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THE WIND.

Oh, de win' it come a-sighin' an' a griev-
in' roun' de do',
A tellin' 'bout de roses dat ain't bloomin'
any mo';
A-pinin' foh de butterfly dat gotter stop
its play,
An' wishin' foh de honey bee dat's gone so
far away.
Wish dat win' would stop it,
I hates to hear it moan;
Wish dat win' would drop it;
I has troubles of my own.

Leaf it comes a fallin', jes' as yellow as
kin be;
Win' he sen' dat letter, an' it bring bad
news to me,
Tells me 'bout de summer an' de golden
hahves' moon,
Tells me 'bout de bitterness dat's comin'
purty soon.
I is tryin' to fohget it—
All de sorrow I has known;
I wish dat win' would quit it,
I has troubles of my own.
—Washington Star.

A Pumpkin Pie Shortage

There is trouble in the country,
There is trouble in the town,
And 'tis just the sort of trouble
That won't at our bidding down;
For the grangers sadly tell us,
That the pumpkin crop is shy,
And that means there'll be a shortage
In the toothsome pumpkin pie.

Many autumns has this viand
Been a feature of each feast,
Tickling palates of all eaters,
From the highest to the least.
It has held a place of honor
Next the famed Thanksgiving bird,
And on all occasions festal,
Everywhere its praise was heard.

We began to think about it
Very early in the spring;
Oft we talked about the pleasure
That the autumn days would bring.
Many times our mouths have watered
As we conjured up the scene
Of our teeth so slowly closing
On the pumpkin pie between.

But alas! for expectations
Of what autumn had in store,
And alas! for plans of feasting
Based on pumpkin pie galore,
For the crop has badly fooled us,
And our sorrow is profound
As we face this pumpkin shortage—
Not enough to go around.

Of the cause there's no use talking—
That is neither here nor there—
We're confronted by conditions
And for theories don't care.
We are troubled by this shortage,
And we're thinking, as we sigh,
Life is not so much worth living,
When one can't get pumpkin pie.
—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

THE BELLE OF LONG AGO.

I watch her sitting, rocking there,
And gazing dreamily away;
Her hands are wrinkled now that were
So plump and smooth and soft one day;
Her hair that once in ringlets hung
Forms one wee coil as white as snow;
Once she was free from cares and young—
Perhaps she flirted long ago.

Her nose droops down, her lips are drawn,
She sighs for loved ones gone before;
The lustre from her eyes is gone,
Her once round cheeks are round no more;
Yet once, perhaps, her glance was coy,
Perhaps it made her smile to know
That for her cruelty some boy
Was broken-hearted long ago.

She rises slowly, bent and small,
And moves with feeble, careful tread;
She wears a sombre garb, and all
The graces from her form are fled;
But once, perhaps, she tripped along
In airy robes—the note of woo
In some forgotten poet's song
She may have given, long ago.

Ah, Time, thou rogue! I see her now
In all her youthful grace and charms—
Behold the ringlets on her brow,
The rounded whiteness of her arms;
I hear her merry laugh, she skips
Down flowery ways, her cheeks aglow
With pleasure at sweet words from lips
That fell to dust long, long ago.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

WHAT EDWARD VII. WILL WEAR

Some dryasdust has fished up in England an old drawing by Sir George Nayler, at that time Garter King at Arms, showing George IV. as he appeared in his coronation robes, and this, it is said, has been approved by King Edward VII. as correctly illustrating the garments he will wear when he is formally crowned in Westminster abbey next summer.

This is supposed to show that Edward VII. will emulate the splendor which attended the coronation of George IV., rather than the modest displays by William IV. and Queen Victoria. The crowning of the fourth George cost $5,000,000, his mantle of crimson velvet and ermine alone costing $10,000, while the coronation of Queen Victoria only

entailed an expenditure of $1,500,000.

First in importance among the garments the king will wear is the imperial or dalmatic robe. It is a three-cornered mantle, fashioned like a cope. One side is about three and a half yards in length, to cover the shoulders and hang down in front; the other sides slope into a train, reaching about a foot upon the ground.

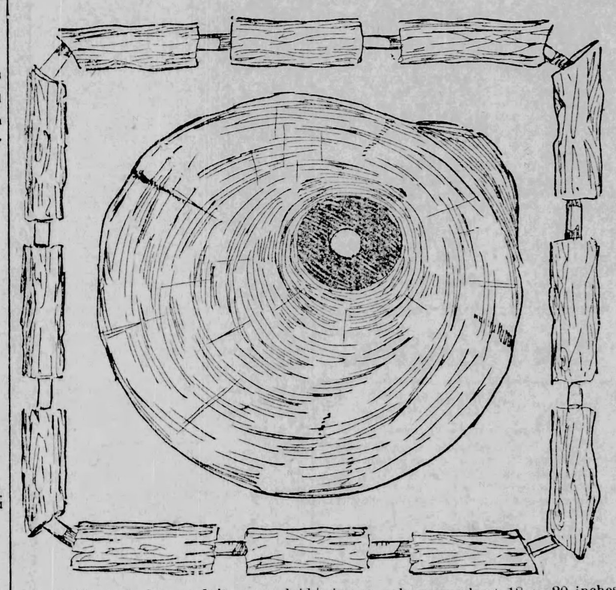
The dalmatic was anciently worn by persons of the highest rank; it also signifies a part of the attire of an archbishop, and is shaped like a "Y" and decorated with small crosses.—New York Herald.

THE COST OF WAR.

Philadelphia Ledger.

It appears from the figures presented by our Washington correspondent in yesterday's Ledger that the cost of the Spanish-American war and the suppression of the rebellion in the Philippines was approximately $489,000,000. The direct and indirect costs of war are hard to determine; but the above figures fairly represent the direct monetary outlay of the United States for the operations of the army and navy in the Spanish-American war. To this must be added the $20,000,000 paid for the Philippines, the pension claims to be adjudicated by the Spanish treaty claims commission, and the continuing cost of the military occupation of the Philippines. As an offset to all this we possess Porto Rico, the Philippines, and the right to occupy certain points in Cuba for naval stations; but the monetary value of these possessions is indefinite. The direct expenditure made by the United States during the war period illustrates the costliness of war and shows the sacrifices we have made for the liberation of Cuba.

LOG CONDUITS IN USE A CENTURY AGO UNCOVERED IN LAYING NEW MAINS



A century ago log conduits were laid in the streets of Philadelphia to provide a water supply for the use of citizens and for fighting fire, says the North American.

During the past fortnight workmen engaged in laying big iron mains in Market, Arch and other streets have uncovered many of the ancient logs—links which connect the eighteenth with the twentieth century.

Dusty records announce that in 1801, after many experiments and great labor, 104,000 feet of wooden pipe had been laid connecting the Schuylkill with the city and providing a pure water supply for 63 private houses, four breweries and one sugar refinery. The cost of this enterprise was $220,310. Before the close of 1805 many more conduits had been laid and a general supply of water obtained for the city.

In 1803 the old time "bucket brigades" gave way to the new fire fighters, the men who "ran with the old machine." Then began a career of activity which spanned seven decades and which has supplied some of the most romantic and thrilling records to be found in the archives of Philadelphia. Hose and a creditable kind of carriage were purchased for $98, in 1803, and thereafter the wooden conduits poured streams of Schuylkill water on all fires in the city.

The logs, most of them spruce, yellow pine or oak, were about 18 or 20 inches in diameter. They were drilled or bored out by a three-inch auger, and connected by cast iron, tapering sockets. Those recently discovered are well preserved, and could be used to-day for conduits.

When the first Schuylkill connection was made a receiving reservoir was built in Central Square, which was subsequently rechristened Penn Square, and is now occupied by the city hall. The building was considered pretentious in style and size, and was looked upon as an ornament to the city. About a quarter of a century later it was decided to tear down the "pepper box," as the reservoir structure was called.

This decision called forth the following measured lament from a poet of the period:

Yon marble hall irreverently styled
The Pepper Box, was once our city's pride.
Around it lofty trees and verdure smiled—
Now swept away by Time's unsparing tide.
Alas! 'tis sad, with every fading year,
To see our ancient landmarks disappear.

Increase of population on the banks
Of Schuylkill must the water soon pollute;
Then Fairmount's buildings, mounds and rough-hewn tanks
Will pass away, its water wheel be mute.
Thus, though improvement marks each changing year,
'Tis sad to see our landmarks disappear.

Noises Wreck the Nervous System.

Very few people realize how important a factor noise is in the production of disease. Although not generally recognized, this is one of the principal reasons why country life is more healthful than city life. The proportionate excess of disease in cities is not all due to defective dwellings and imperfect nutrition, although they are grave contributing causes. It is the ceaseless roar and din of a large city that slowly but surely undermine the health. Apart from its baneful effects upon the sense of hearing itself, the ceaseless babel of discordant sounds peculiar to large cities exerts a disastrous influence upon the brain and nervous system, which may with certainty be catalogued as one of the principal causes of neurasthenia.

It is true that the system becomes habituated to it, even as the operatives in boiler shops become so accustomed to the clanging of the hammers that the cessation of work almost operates as a shock, but although the system becomes trained to take no active cognizance of it, its demoralizing effects are ever present. When will our legislators recognize the fact that the health of the community is its most valuable asset in preserving it? Doubtless there are many noises incidental to a city life which it is impossible to suppress, but a very large proportion of them are easily preventible—for instance, the incessant discordant clanging of car gongs, the screeching and tooting of switch engines in railroad yards, the rattle of heavily loaded wagons over badly paved streets, and the deafening yells of fruit venders and newsboys.

In London the city government has recently taken steps to suppress the last-named nuisance—a proceeding which might be followed with advantage in our own cities. We are led to the above reflections by the discharges of firecrackers that characterize the arrival of the all-important Fourth, and at the risk of being considered deficient in patriotism we would raise the question whether a nation like the American, which leads the world in so many important matters, could not find some more reasonable method of expressing its jubilation than by a din of discordthe sound emanating from fireworks and steam whistles.—Health.

WILD ANIMALS THAT COME HIGH

That large sums of money are spent on zoological gardens every one knows, yet few persons have any idea of the actual market value of the more important animals in such gardens, and for this reason an article on the subject by Herr Ernest Pinckert, director of the garden in Leipsic, is now attracting attention in Europe.

A common seal, he says, is worth only a few dollars, but one of a rare species costs from $300 to $450. A lion is worth from $130 to $600, according to its age and race. A Siberian tiger costs $1,000, a Bengal tiger $500 and a Java tiger only $200. The price of a good zebra is not less than $500, and a good bison costs $800, while an inferior specimen can be bought for $500. An African elephant cannot be bought for less than $1,200. Finally, Herr Pinckert says that of all exotic animals there is hardly one which is as costly as the giraffe, the lowest price for such an animal being $3,000, and the usual price from $4,000 to $5,000.

Many of the smaller animals in a zoological garden are also high priced, one reason being that for many rare animals there is a keen competition, not only among managers of zoological gardens, but also among proprietors of circuses and other traveling shows.

Seen Through Chinese Eyes.

W. E. Fluhart was chief yeoman on the battleship Oregon during her famous trip "around the Horn," and the little trouble between the Spanish and American governments. Mr. Fluhart, who was a Toledo boy, died early last spring in Mare Island hospital, and among the effects sent home to his brother, L. M. Fluhart, an employe of the Western Gas Fixture Company, was a description of the cruise of the Oregon and her engagements, written by the Chinese steward of the ship. In the following peculiar manner it will be noticed that he praises the virtues of the ship, the valor of her commander and the bravery of her crew. The engagement referred to was that with the Cervera's fleet off Santiago, and the steward told all about it after he arrived at Mare Island:

"Battleship Olegan all litee; heap dam good ship; long lun lound Horn. Stops at evely dam placee ship fleam allee time; stleam through stlaits; no stopee; bime by get lound other side; heap long lun; pletty soon get up coast; just time fight Splaniards; shootee some, dlown some. Splanee ship lun way; bime by catch 'em; shootum dam good. Olegan he allcee lite.

"Cappe Clarkee know him blisness; gleat man. Ship's clew heap likee him. Bime by Splaniard allee dead, cept some no killed. Splaniard he no good—get dlunkee, no can fight—he no get pay he no can fight. Melican glovement allee litee; heap good big pay, so men fight. Nobody get flaide; evlybody full fun almost evly time big gun bang. Hit Splanee ship evly timee likee devil, then lun him glound and hit again, and bang bang! Olegan hit again, and all go down ded. Melican man all velly good; hit 'em evly time. Me Melican, too, an allee same me fight likee hellcee. Melican man no flaide, me no flaide."

SAFETY MILK PAIL PREVENTS SPILLING

Many a pail of milk has been lost by a kick from the cow just as the task of milking her was about finished, and many a stray bit of dirt falls into the open pail if the farmer is not extremely careful in his labors. John Hustis King, of Garrity, Ala., believes that the pail he has just

designed will save the milk in case of an upset pail and also prevent the gathering of impurities. In the picture the details of construction of this improved pail are shown. The top of the pail has a screw-threaded flange, to which a receiving bowl is secured by a similar flange. In the center of this bowl is a strainer, and below the strainer is an open frame in which is placed a loose cone corresponding in shape to the under side of the strainer. As soon as the pail is tipped over the flow of the milk toward the strainer seals the cone and effectually closes the outlet until the pail is righted again.

THE TRAIN.

First Introduced Into England From Bohemia by a Queen.

England owes the fashion of trailing skirts to the wife of Richard II, who introduced the train from Bohemia, just as she introduced the side-saddle, and what was to all intents and purposes the riding-skirt as our grandmothers knew it, says a writer in the Queen. Gower in his "Confessio Amantis," particularly alludes to the "new guise of Beme," and describes it fully, but the prints in the Harleian library at Oxford convinced us long ago that Gower, faithful chronicler though he was, possessed none of the philosophic insight with regard to "vestural tissue" which made "Sartor Resartus" immortal.

Anne of Bohemia's trailed skirt was simply a sleeveless coat, probably doffed at entering her palace, and, moreover, worn in the street with its full tail flung over the arm of the wearer. Its use was, besides, strictly confined to ladies of "quality," and instinctively, on recalling the latter fact, one is also reminded of that clever comment of our very modern philosopher and observer, the late Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, if a woman wishes to show the extent of her pecuniary resources by extending her skirts to a senseless length, let her put a moveable train to her dress, so as not to bring the impurities of the streets into her house; in other words, let her get rid of the useless and abominably soiled yards at her doorstep. The old satirists, as distinct from Gower, though biting enough, were not sufficiently ingenious to suggest the partial alleviation of the evil.

Perhaps the most scathing of their observations against trains was that contained in the legend circulated by a monk of the reign of Edward I. "I heard of a proud woman who wore a white dress with a long train, which, trailing behind her, raised a dust even so far as the altar and the crucifix. But as she left the church, and lifted up her train on account of the dust, a certainly holy man saw the devil laughing, and, having asked him why, he replied, 'A companion of mine was just now sitting on the train of that woman, using it as a chariot, but when she lifted it up my companion was shaken into the dust, and so I laughed.'" We no longer believe in devils, either major or minor, but we believe in the propagation of disease by microbes and bacilli, and the train of a woman's dress is the very devil's chariot for conveying them.

CHAPTER XXVIII—THE BATTLE OF NEWTOWN.

The battle of Newtown was the final conflict with all the resistance that the Iroquois and British were able to offer against an army that had destroyed all the Iroquois country so far as that army had advanced, and that was seeking to destroy all the subsistence of a great and dangerous band of Indians and Tories to the north and west. Our commanders had wondered for two or three years prior to that summer of 1779, where all the food and supplies to support the savage horde that was so sadly afflicting us, came from. Scouts like Murphy and me had been able to answer that question, and our reports, together with those of others had finally reached headquarters and brought about this raid.

The night of the 28th Sullivan called a council of all his leading officers, sent for Murphy, Boyd, Ehlerson, Rush, Weston and me and for three hours asked every question that he and the other officers could think of. Boyd seemed to lack the power of comprehending the plans of the enemy, but was keen as a brier as to the minutest details of the territory he had gone through. Murphy scattered. He was voluble and while saying a great deal seemed to throw very little light on the situation. I could see that the general was dissatisfied and I longed to speak, but feared to push myself forward. I had briefly answered such questions as had been asked me, but had not volunteered any information. The council was about to break up, when Lieutenant Beatty gained the general's ear and began talking to him in a low tone, at the same time looking toward me. I conjectured he was repeating a conversation that I had had with him that day, and wondered what was coming next.

"Peter Ehlerson, I want you. Sit down, gentlemen. Lieutenant Beatty thinks this man can lay out the country and the route we should take so that we shall understand it still better. It is yet early. Let us hear him."

I was never more confused in my life. I felt as if I would sooner face the enemy than these superiors of mine.

"Don't be backward, young man. You have good head, as Col. Alden and many of us know." It was General Clinton speaking, and his kindness reassured me. I also felt that I must acquit myself well, if I would repay my friend Beatty for his kindness. I therefore stepped to the improvised table on which had been spread paper and drawing materials, swept aside the drawings of the others, and with a piece of charcoal began making a map, talking as I worked.

"There, gentlemen, is the river, sweeping so and not quite so far to the south, except at one point, as some of you have drawn it. Then it sweeps to the northeast, making almost a circle, and as it runs north again, is quite near the large creek coming down from the north. This creek, bending to the east, just as the river bends, only less, runs parallel with the river some distance and between it and the hills to the east is a low bog-back or ridge, ending in a point. You all have that in mind? Off to the west and south of the big creek and river is a swamp—you will not notice it until you get into it, because it is covered with the deceiving bog alder. The army cannot go that way, and if it does, will be at the mercy of whoever may hold this higher ground to the south. The route of the army must therefore be along the base of this bog-back or ridge I have drawn to the northeast of the river, and on the river side. Now while it does not appear so from the southeast, nor yet from any point unless you know of this swamp this southwest slope of this ridge is the only gateway to the level country beyond. We must pass through it and take our medicine. To the left is the river, swift and shallow, yet too deep to ford. To the right, this long ridge or bog-back. The smaller valley on the other side of this bog-back is narrow and hardly passable. That route if taken would be a death trap. As you military gentlemen know, narrow passes are the most easily held, and though we have force sufficient, as I believe, to rout all opposition, it is our duty to husband human life, avoid this most dangerous pass and keep to the left the less dangerous, along the river, to also spread out over the hills and drive them before us. Then, if intrenchments, which are often trees, logs and rifle pits dug along the higher ground, run diagonally over about the middle of this ridge from east to west, and if Brant is the general I believe him to be, he will centralize his force well on the brow of this ridge, with a thin line of riflemen well down on either side. Now he expects we will come straggling along, our baggage and stock strung out along the broad trail next the river; our light infantry maybe, up along the creek, the other side this ridge, where it can march through two abreast, out of the mud of the trail. In that case, there will be two long helpless lines. He intends to let us go past, when, having ambushed us, he will strike the center of either line and cutting one or both lines in two, will then flank north and south and drive us into the river, or pen us up in this ravine and destroy us. I should advise proceeding as far up the river as the point of this ridge, or nearly to the ambuscade, the location of which we must ascertain by skirmishers or judge of; should there halt and form in battle array on the southwest slope of the ridge and open up with scattering bands of riflemen. About two hundred yards to the rear I should plant my batteries and rake that fortification"—

"Ye gods and little fishes! Hear that rooster telling us how to handle this army, will you? How many battles has he planned"—a snicker from among the younger officers drowned the strident whisper of my critic, and I felt as if I should sink from shame. I was instantly reassured, however.

"Silence!" thundered General Sullivan, springing to his feet, his eyes blazing with wrath. "I am no Braddock, I will have you know, and I rely more on brains and buckskin, than I do upon veal in gold lace. The man making that remark is an empty headed fool and unworthy of a place in this council. If another slur like that is attempted, while this gentleman is speaking, I will ascertain the culprit and have him whipped like a camp thief. Go on, my man. Give us your ideas in your own fashion. They seem of value."

"Well, your excellency, I am nearly through. These intrenchments I have assumed to be here, and we think they are, for we saw them making; these sir, may be but the bastions of better ones beyond. If so, we must look out for ourselves. You will find, I think, that what looks like standing trees along the hill side as we advance will prove cut trees, artfully set up to shield rifle pits. As I remember that ridge two years ago it was practically bare. It now appears quite heavily brushed or wooded. Skirmishers, sir, pioneers, riflemen dodging from tree to tree, the compact army following, must be our plan of procedure, or we lose heavily. That in a body, we can dislodge them and drive them before us, I am certain, but we will lose hundreds, where by my plan, we will not lose tens. If you ascertain that they are not covering the creek valley well, it might be a good idea—in fact, I believe it would expedite matters greatly—to send a detachment of seven hundred or about that, up around the creek valley and fall upon their flank or rear, while we are engaging them in front and the southwest. The feasibility of that sir, can be determined as the battle opens—perhaps before. That is all I have to say, sir."

"Thank you, young man. You have scouted to some purpose. You are deserving of a better place than you now occupy, and if ever we reach home again I shall see that you get it. While on this campaign, however, I want you where you are. You are worth to us, at least a score of these scoffers."

"I know the spalpane that slurred ye," whispered Murphy as we went out through the camp 'an if ye want, I'll git Leftinant Batty to pick a quarrel wid 'em an' let daylight troo the divil."

"No, you won't do any such thing, Tim. He only did me a favor. In fact, I'm glad he slurred me."

"Ye may well be that," responded Tim chuckling.

As I look at it now, I thank God that Sullivan and not Gates commanded that expedition, for I do believe that had Gates accepted, instead of refusing so insultingly as he did, he would never have listened to advice; would have been well to the rear himself that Sunday morning, if indeed the army had held together up to the date of this battle; would have had the lay of the land less well in head; and would have suffered defeat or terrible loss. Indeed, had we not been prepared for it, Brant's well-planned ambuscade must have cut us all to pieces. As it was, there was no hurry or confusion. Every man marched under orders emanating from Sullivan himself, who carried my map. Caution and coolness were Sullivan's chief characteristics—something unusual in an Irishman—and not a detail escaped him. Leading all the advance was our rifle corps under Major Parr, and without any attempt at rank or file, we reconnoitered well every inch of the slope, along which we knew the enemy lay.

It was now nearly 10 o'clock. We were well up to the northwest end of the little ridge, when in a mass of freshly cut brush alongside the big ridge to the northeast, I saw a pair of naked copper-colored thighs. Murphy saw them about the same time that I did, and after we had progressed north a few hundred yards, took careful aim and "cut loose" as the deer stalkers say. As he fired, every man of us sprang for cover and it was well we did so, for a volley that must have told fearfully, mowed the the brush three feet above our heads. We returned the fire quickly, shooting just beneath their smoke; then as quickly, under cover of our own, advanced in a thin line fifty yards or more and lying flat, began reloading with all speed. As we lay we saw a great commotion in the brush out from which their fire had proceeded, and knew that the withering wounded and dying lay thick. As instant after another volley, apparently directed at our former cover, cut brush and twigs there, but did us no harm. We fired again and this time scattered, taking to trees. As we did so we saw several Senecas leap upward through the smoke and an instant later, a band of one hundred and fifty or more arose en masse and went scrambling out alongside the great hill, toward a dense growth of suspicious looking hemlock. They dashed in through this set up brush, knocking it down and exposing the logs of a breastworks here and there. We now knew we had unmasked their defenses. We lay there and at long range peppered them leisurely. Murphy and I were vying with one another in making a redskin show himself. But few did show themselves and not more than a dozen shots came from out that entire line. They still hoped we did not realize what awaited us; meanwhile we could look back down the valley and see our commanding officers in council.

Thus for nearly four hours we lay, wondering if the "old man ever would get ready to do something." At one time we saw a company of officers, half a mile back, near the river. Finally I noted the advance of General Poor's brigade. They had vanished as completely as if the earth had swallowed them up, and calling Murphy's attention to this, he passed the word along that "Gineral Father had ordered General Poor to flank 'em an' bedad, he was behind the hill a doin' it." Looking back to the point of the hill we now saw General Hand's command of which we under Parr were the skirmishers, forming in battle array, whereas they had all along been marching in column. We also saw General Maxwell's brigade moving up the river, they having deployed from far to the rear and come up along the base of the hill, to a point, as I judged, about opposite General Poor on the other side of the ridge. A little later General Clinton's brigade disappeared around the point of the hill after Poor and in his support. General Hand's—our own—brigade now began to advance, and when within one hundred and fifty yards of us and about three hundred distance from the intrenchments, Proctor's battery of six three-pounders, two howitzers throwing five and one-half inch shells, and a small brass Coborn mounted on wooden legs, opened up and began playing on the side hill right over our heads. "O-ef-ef-ef-ef," screamed the solid shot. "Teha! Teha! Titchity-itchity-itch-Boom!" went the shells as they followed more leisurely, struck and tore. "Whang!" went the wide-mouthed little Coborn, and at each report it could be seen bounding from its own smoke onto its back, where it lay like a grasshopper, legs in air. Blunderbuss though it might be, it was certainly a wicked little piece, for at each discharge its contents plastered the side hill with a half peck of scrap that made splinters fly and bark hang in shreds.

And now, all the battle was opened. Our foes realized that concealment no longer availed them. From their works above us a thousand rifles shot forth intermittent flashes, and half as many muskets boomed like small cannon. The smoke marked well their line of defense showing that they were very busy. Soon we heard firing atop the ridge, however, and knew that our time to move had come. With that lusty shout, so characteristic of Morgan's tall men, we scrambled up and began dodging from tree to tree, always towards the crest and firing as we could. A sally, led by Brant in person sought to check us, but the fire of the battery below, our own rifles spitting from behind every tree, bush and stump, the enfilading hail from Hand's musket men, drove them quickly back to cover. Walter Butler, with a bravery born of despair swung in behind with two hundred of his men, and sought under cover of Brant's sally to surround our ridgemen, but his command, which he drove and did not lead, refused to stay in that comparatively open spot. It broke, sought cover and within fifteen minutes had led the retreat up along the river and back of Newtown. Eight times did I take careful aim at Butler, but only once did I even in part succeed. That time he caught up the hat which I had knocked from his head and waved it as if in defiance.

Almost from the first, the Iroquois seemed in terror of the battery fire, the first they had ever heard. The solid shot they seemed to care less for than for the shells or the scrap from the Coborn. That Coborn was their especial dread, and for a space of ten seconds after it had kicked its heels derisively in the air, you could see Indians all along the line, burrowing like woodchucks when it was too late. Brant appeared to know no fear. His conduct was truly heroic that day. He seemed everywhere along that weakening, irresolute line and his peculiar long-drawn fierce yell was constantly kept up. One instant he would be seen running along before the line, waving his sword and urging his braves to follow, again his plume would appear above the belching smoke as he stood behind the breastworks, directing the fire and urging every warrior to stand. At last, however, despite his best efforts, the line gave way. Our steady pressure was telling. We were flushing our guns in their faces. As the line swayed and seemed breaking, he bounded to the weakest spot. It responded. Then off along its length it seemed bracing as if for a sacrifice. Brant's voice and presence had accomplished wonders. Down the side hill nearest the trail where the fire was hottest, stood the Oswaga men like a stone wall. With the coolness and precision of seasoned white veterans they fired, reloaded and fired again and again. Little Aaron, Little Abraham, Antonio—several of the lesser chiefs were among them using rifles like the rest. The weakest point in the line, was that made up of the fiercest "heart-eating" Senecas. They gave Brant far more trouble than did Dominie Kirkland's "praying Indians." They were less steadfast and seemed more inclined to shoot wild. Suddenly, three of them threw their guns and ran. A half dozen more followed. Brant, aided by Little Beard, closed up the line and, for a period of ten seconds it stood. Then under our steady pressure it began to waver, trested, formed again, retreated once more, then became panic stricken and that was complete. We chased them three miles, but they fled faster than we could pursue, leaving equipment and supplies strewn all along. Finally, they scattered like young partridges, some up one ravine, some up another, and some over the hilltops. They had disappeared, but as the sound of the firing died away we could hear their long drawn "O-o-nah-h! O-o-nah-h! O-o-nah-h!" growing fainter and fainter as they fled over the ridges.

That night we rested, buried our dead and cared for our wounded. We did not attempt to bury the fallen dead the foe had left. The task was too great. The next day and the day following we destroyed the crops yet standing and moved westward. We met with little resistance, for Newtown had taught them we were invincible. Middletown was deserted, and at Kanawholla we found only the graves of their recent dead.

CHAPTER XXIX INCIDENTS WHICH RESULT IN MISFORTUNE.

At the first opportunity after the battle of Newtown, I sought out Dominie Kirkland and confided to him what I had as yet told only to Murphy. Knowing, as Mr. Kirkland did, the veneration, if not superstitious awe, in which Tamalaqua hal been held by all the allied tribes, he expressed surprise that Beacraft had not been immediately slain, and seemed confident that some Indian would yet kill him, whereat I was filled with anxiety. I wanted Beacraft for myself.

"Beacraft! Beacraft! Where have I met that man?" mused the Dominie, as he stood, with bent head, striving to place him.

"Beacraft, Esq.," you know. Woolsey's friend, sir."

"Yes, I recollect about the affidavit, but where have I—"

"You are an older man than I, sir.

Fishing With an Aquascope.

Here is a way of fishing which has the advantage of novelty, and besides you have no bait to bother with, and so, of course, no minnows to aggravate you by taking the bait off your hook. It requires the use of an instrument known as an "aquascope," but you can make one in a very few minutes. A long, thin wire, known as a "shirr wire," is also needed, but shirring fish is so common that you all know what that means. Still, in case you do not, we will tell you. It should be a strong, thin wire, and should be long enough to reach to the bottom of the water where you intend to fish. On one end of the wire make a slip noose and bend the wire slightly at the top of the noose, so that it will keep its shape. The noose should be about six inches in diameter. The noose is to be slipped over the head of a fish, when a smart jerk will cause the wire to catch it tightly around the body, then you can pull it up at your leisure.

The "aquascope" is merely a device to enable you to see below the surface of the water. Were it not for the little waves and ripples caused by the wind and currents, you could see directly to the bottom, if the water is not too deep. Take a square cigar box and knock out the ends. Then fasten a square piece of glass, such as the glass that comes in boxes of honey, in the place of one of the ends of the box that you have removed. This you can do by tacking thin strips of wood to the sides and bottom of the box, on both sides of the glass. Then opening the top of the box will permit you to fasten the inside strips. Clean the glass carefully and put it in its place in the end of the box. Then stick putty around the edges of the box and let the putty dry. After it is thoroughly hardened, put a thick coat of paint over the putty, both sides of the glass, and let the paint dry thoroughly. Remove all the paint and putty spots that may have got on the glass, and polish it carefully. Then fasten down the box cover, and putty up all the cracks in the box. When the putty dries, your "aquascope" is complete.

Be sure that your wire is free from kinks, so that the slip noose on the end will work easily. Fasten the other end of the wire to a strong stick, about two inches thick and three feet long. Wind the wire around the stick until the noose is only a few feet away from it. Now you are ready to start.

Take your place in the bow of the boat, and, leaning over, hold the aquascope so that the end which holds the glass is just under water and the open end next to your face. You can see the bottom quite clearly, and any fish which may be between you and it. Your companion must sit in the stern and paddle the boat along softly with an oar, making the very least noise possible.

Hold the aquascope with your left hand, and with your right the stick supporting the wire, which should be unwound until the noose is half way to the bottom. When you seea fish, slip the noose carefully over its head, jerk sharply upward with the stick, and you have it fast!

The beauty of this kind of fishing is that you can select the fish that you want to catch, and that is much more exciting than sitting still and waiting for a bite, for you are constantly trying to get within the proper distance of your fish, and it is always in sight unless there are no fish to be found, or unless you scare them away.—New York Herald.

The Press on the Business Situation.

That the industrial situation is being viewed in an unfavorable light is not due to the state of business itself in the several industries, but to the weakness in a number of the large corporations, growing out of their heavy burden of overcapitalization and sometimes inefficient management as well.—Chicago Tribune.

The weekly trade reviews have rarely been more optimistic as to trade conditions throughout the country. The business of the late Advance Agent of Prosperity seems to have descended into good hands.—Boston Herald.

When Bryan first became prominent as the leader of the hosts of repudiation and monetary chaos, the circulation was about $21 for every man, woman and child in the country. Now it is over $28.50.—Cleveland Leader.

It is well to remember that stock market fluctuations do not always reflect general business conditions. They are not doing so at the moment. It is perhaps surprising that stockholders in the great industrials are becoming timid at a time when they have more reason for confidence than ever before.—New York Times.

The competition growing in copper, the cut in sugar by the trust in trans-Mississippi points and other like changes in price indicate that product is passing consumption. The New York bank statement begins to show the ease of money which accompanies non-speculative conditions.—Philadelphia Press.

As the high-priced securities are gradually disappearing from the market into the strong boxes of investors, it is evident that during the next active market the attention of the public must be concentrated on the cheaper issues, which have already begun to show the tendency by firmness and activity.—New York Tribune.

France has on hand the problem of making a new loan to Russia and also of helping Germany. French rates have advanced to about the gold-importing point and have affected the situation in London. The United States must feel these foreign influences, but they will not make a very deep impression, thanks to the remarkably strong position of American financial circles.

One of the most favorable features of late has been the improvement in the tone of the textile markets. Now the manufacturer and merchant are together in the view that cotton textiles will be higher, especially if the present crop prospects based upon government reports are not materially changed.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Recruiting for South Africa.

Cartoon That Excited English Mirth.

England is in such sore straits, according to Continental critics, to procure soldiers for the endless war against the Boers that the physical qualifications have been practically abolished and her recruiting officers are taking the halt, the lame and the blind. This idea, though somewhat exaggerated, is amusingly shown by a cartoon which has been going the rounds of the pro-Boer press on the Continent and in England, in which the war office is depicted supplying the recruits with wooden legs, arms, spectacles, etc.

Meanwhile war office partisans go on croaking about the necessity of getting "a better class of men," well knowing those being recruited are below the standard, while the opposition declares that these new recruits are worse than useless, merely hampering Lord Kitchener and tending to prolong rather than to terminate the war.

"Seeing the athletes now being sent here," says a Cape Town correspondent, "the Boers are convinced of the determination of the English to carry on the war to the bitter end."—New York Herald.

Were you much about Johnson Hall eighteen or twenty years ago? Did you not know this man calling himself my uncle—Hans Diehl?"

"Why, yes. I knew Diehl—that is, by reputation. He was looked on as a mysterious and disreputable character. No one knew where he came from. First appeared along about 1758. Came up from the south somewhere. Sir William, told me, I remember, that he was accompanied by a son or nephew, nearly grown, when he came into the valley, but that the boy had committed some crime and fled. Let me see! When was it Sir William told me that? Oh, I know! It was before I left Dr. Wheelock's. There was talk of sending a teacher to Okwaga and I wanted the chance. Yes, I remember now. We were sitting in the hall talking, when a little fellow came in on an errand of some kind and Sir William informed me that the child was a nephew of this Diehl. Diehl had recently been guilty of some breach of the peace and, after the child had gone, Sir William spoke of Diehl, told me something of the affair and declared his doubts as to the child being a relative of Hans'. Why that child might have been you!"

"It was, Mr. Kirkland! I remember the incident, now you have mentioned it. You were talking about religious belief and teaching when I entered and, as I had a curiosity about those matters and did not know the sin of eavesdropping, I lingered outside the door, until a slave, thinking I was seeking a chance to pick fruit or pluck flowers, started me on. While I waited and listened, I heard Sir William tell you that he did not believe I was any blood of Diehl's. I thought if Sir William said it, it must be so, and ran home to ask Aunt Barbie. She grew greatly excited and told Uncle Hans, who seemed frightened and angry and wanted to beat me. I am not sure but he would have killed me. At any rate, I hid—"

"Yes. I remember the incident now, quite well. So you were that little lad, Quedar? I also remember Sir William told me at that time of an older son or nephew, who had run away from old Hans. Now, who was he?"

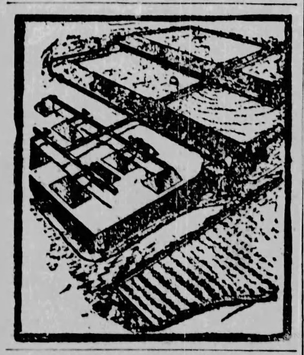
"That's just what I am not quite sure of, Mr. Kirkland. Of course, I have a supposition on that point, but you see I was only 5 or 6 years old at that time. Some things I can remember quite distinctly. That last incident of your visit and my going to the great man's house that day are very vivid. It seems to be now I had only been in the valley a little time then. I can recollect but afintly before that incident—almost like a half forgotten dream it seems now—a great wide house, a sweet-faced little lady whom everybody seemed to give way to and whom I called auntie and was taken to see every evening. Aunt Barbie—young, handsome, and cheerful then, always took me. The little lady laid aside all her papers and big books, carefully put up the quills and ink-horns beyond my reach, and I played all about the big room, while the two talked and watched me. Where that house was, I don't know, but it was not in the valley. It was unlike any house I ever saw there. It had wide verandas, long sloping roofs and windows that ran from floor to ceiling. As I have said, I used to go up there every night, and once I went riding with this auntie without Aunt Barbie. Then I remember the night we left this place. Aunt Barbie was crying and seemed fearful we should be heard or seen, although it was dark. As we passed the big veranda I saw the lady I called auntie writing at a table within. I wanted to go to her again and struggled, but a man came rushing up, put his hand over my mouth and carried me to a wagon nearby. Aunt Barbie following and crying. She wept after she took me in her arms, for I felt the tears splashing in my face. Then came the jolting of a wagon and I fell asleep, to awake the next morning in the woods. The wagon had gone. We entered a boat and it seems to me now as if we traveled for weeks. There were two men, and one of them must have been Uncle Hans. I cannot remember his face, except that it was long and thin, with a scraggly beard. He came once to uncle Hans' house—a year after maybe, by night. There was a quarrel that awakened me from my sleep. I did not see him—only heard his voice; but I heard Uncle Hans order him from the house and he told him that if he ever darkeend his door again he would kill him. I remember I wondered how he could darken a door in the night. That was the first time I had ever heard that expression. After that, I lived as before, with Uncle Hans and Aunt Barbie. She seemed to grow old very fast. She died when I was but 12 or 13 years of age. One thing about all this I must explain to you. My dim recollections, those about the big, wide house, my travels, that quarrel by night—all those left me, or rather I never remember having them until recently. Now, isn't that strange? You would think that I must have had even better recollections of those matters while I was from 10 to 12 years of age, yet, strange to say, I did not. They came to me recently—gradually, too. Just a little at a time. For that reason I sometimes think that all this may be my imagination. I wish I knew the truth."

(To Be Continued.)

NOVEL METHOD FOR GETTING SALT

In the accompanying picture is shown a new process for obtaining salt, says the New York Herald. It is the device of a California inventor, and is said to work admirably.

First a certain quantity of brine is con-



centrated and from a portion of it the salt is crystallized. Next this salt is drained, and then a flushing stream of concentrated brine is directed on it. Thus the salt is simultaneously washed and conveyed from the place where it was crystallized. Finally the flushing brine is drained off and the mass of salt remains as the result of the operation.

Through this simple process it is claimed that a supply of salt can at any time be obtained.

Her Inference.

"Mrs. Jangle's daughter must be a very plain girl," said Miss Cayenne.

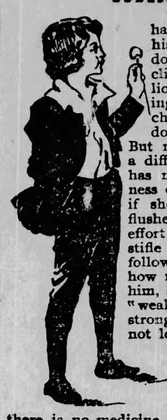
"Have you seen her?"

"No. But I gather as much from the fact that all the women are willing to concede that she is highly intelligent and exceptionally amiable." — Washington Star.

DISCOVERED BY A WOMAN.

I have discovered a positive cure for all female diseases and the piles. It never fails to cure the piles from any cause or in either sex, or any of the diseases peculiar to women, such as leucorrhoea, displacement, ulceration, granulation, etc. I will gladly mail a free box of the remedy to every sufferer. Address Mrs. C. B. Miller, Box 96, Kokomo, Ind.

"DOES MOTHER WANT ME?"



The little fellow has blown with all his strength, and the downy tufts still cling to the dandelion stem. According to the oracle of childhood mother does not want him. But mother would tell a different story. She has noticed the weakness of the lungs, and if she saw him now, flushed with his unusual effort and struggling to stifle the cough which followed it, she'd feel how much she wanted him, and wanted those "weak" lungs made strong, that she might not lose him.

For "weak" lungs, obstinate cough, hemorrhage, weakness and emaciation there is no medicine so healing and so strengthening as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is especially valuable for children, building up weak bodies with sound, healthy flesh. It is entirely free from alcohol and narcotics.

"Winter before this, my oldest boy (who is now nearly five years old), had a terrible cough; he had it the whole winter and all summer," writes J. M. Farr, Esq., of Cameron, Screven Co., Ga. "Physicians did him no good and nothing my wife and I could do did him any good. After your 'Discovery' had cured my cough so quickly, when everything else failed. I wrote my wife to bring him back from the country, she having carried him there to see if the change would do him good. We were living in Savannah, Ga., at the time. She brought him back and after giving him your great 'Golden Medical Discovery' for a time, he entirely recovered."

The Common Sense Medical Adviser sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for paper-bound book, or 31 stamps for cloth bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Recent Literature.

The Blade has received the following new issues from the publishers named:

From Charles Scribner's Sons, 153 Fifth ave., New York:

Parts of Speech, by Prof. Brander Matthews, is a series of charming essays on our language, its growth and development.

Raffles, by E. J. Hornung, contains eight new tales of the doings of that amateur burglar, Raffles. It is neatly illustrated.

Blue Grass and Rhododendron, by John Fox, jr., is a collection of tales of life in Kentucky in the blue grass region and among the mountains. It is a charming volume, well illustrated.

The Laird's Luck and Other Fireside Tales, by A. T. Quiller-Couch, is composed of eight stories of war and adventure of long ago.

From D. Appleton & Co., 72 Fifth ave., New York:

Shacklett, by Walter Barr, is the story of a young man from his entrance into politics until he reaches a high position. It is vigorous and unusual in treatment.

The Teller, by Edward Noyes Westcott, the author of David Harum. It is a very pretty storiette, and the volume includes a sketch of the life of the author, and extracts from his letters.

From the Frederick A. Stokes Co., 5 East 15th st., New York:

The Great God Success, by John Graham, is a ruggedly powerful story of social, political and newspaper life in New York.

The Striking Hours, by Eden Philpotts, is a collection of short stories, picturing phases of English life with which few of us are familiar.

From the Macmillan Co., 66 Fifth avenue, New York:

The New Canterbury Tales, by Maurice Hewlett, is a series of stories built on the model of old Chaucer's, and all worth reading.

Via Christi, by Louise Manning Hodgkins, attempts to tell what Christian missions have tried to do and to teach, from St. Paul to the present time.

From the G. W. Dillingham Co., 119 West 23d st., New York:

The Voyage of Ithobal, is Sir Edward Arnold's new epic poem, with many of the characteristics belonging to his famous work, The Light of Asia.

From L. C. Page & Co., 212 Summer st., Boston:

Love in Our Village is the title of a book of short stories by Orme Agnus. All are bright and wholesome, with many laughable incidents.

From R. H. Russell, 3 West 29th st., New York:

Life of Dante Alighieri, translated and pictured by the artist-poet, Dante Gabriel Rossetti, is a most beautiful art book, with reproductions of famous and rare Dante portraits, together with paintings inspired by his sonnets.

Another of Russell's publications is the sixth book in the regular series of Mr. C. H. Gibson's published drawings. His latest collection relates the story of a charming young widow and her friends.

A third art book from the Russell press is Anthony Hope's Dolly Dialogues. These are enclosed in a portrait binding, and the illustrations are from drawings made by Howard Chandler Christy.

From Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York:

The fifth volume in Harper's Portrait Collection of Short Stories, is entitled The Punishment of the Stingy, retold by Mr. George Bird Grinnell, who for many years has made a special study of the life and legends of the American Indians. It has many good illustrations.

From A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago:

The Temptation of Father Anthony, by George Horton, is a bright and readable story, located in modern Greece, of whose people living in the smaller villages he has evidently made a careful study.

DOUBLE-BARRELED TOBACCO PIPES

Smokers who enjoy a pipe frequently experience the annoyance and inconvenience occasioned by having to clean and fill the pipe when time is an object and cannot well be spared, and when the nature of the work is such as to be interfered with either by soiling the fingers or by diverting the attention. For the benefit of such persons George W. Roller, of Mundell, Ark., has designed the magazine pipe seen in the

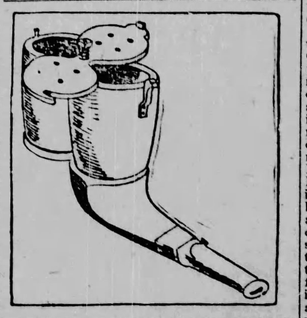
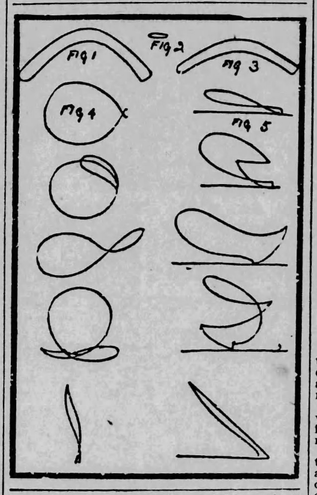


illustration. The double or twin bowl is mounted to turn about on the vertical axis, to admit of either bowl being connected with the chambered end of the stem. It is an easy matter to fill both bowls at the same time, and the perforated, swinging cover holds the tobacco in place in the bowls until the smoker desires to light up. As the vertical pin is provided with a spring and an adjusting nut to press the bowls and cover downward the connection between the bowls and the stem is practically air-tight, and does not materially interfere with the draft.

FLIGHT OF THE BOOMERANG ANALYZED

The wonderful flights of the boomerang, described by travelers, are seldom seen to-day, and, though there are many natives of Australia who can make a boomerang go a distance of 240 feet before it returns to them, there seems to be only one trustworthy account of a much more sensational throw, says the New York Herald. According to this account a boomerang described five circles in the air, travelled to a distance of about 270 feet from the thrower and rose to a height of 155 feet.

There are two principal types of this weapon, as described by a recent experimenter. The first, shown in figure No. 1, is bent almost to a right angle, and has the cross section shown in figure No. 2. The cross section diminishes slightly



toward the ends, and the weight is about 250 grams. The arms are twisted from the plane, like the sails of a windmill, being rotated in the direction of a right-handed screw.

A boomerang of the second type is shown in figure No. 3. It has a cross section similar to that of a boomerang of the first type. Its arms, however, are twisted in the opposite direction, and thus involve a left handed rotation. On both types one side is more rounded than the other.

A boomerang of the first type is held with the more rounded side to the left and the concave edge forward, and is thrown in a horizontal direction. As much rotation as possible is given to it, but instead of remaining parallel to its original direction, "the plane of rotation has an angular velocity, first about the direction of translation, and second about a line in its plane perpendicular to this. The effect of the latter is that the path curls to the left, while owing to the former the plane of rotation inclines over to the right. L, p, rotates in the direction of the hands of a clock facing the thrower."

After it has described a nearly complete circle the boomerang goes more slowly and finally falls near the feet of the thrower. In figures 4 and 5 its flight is illustrated by means of projections on a horizontal and on a vertical plane. Until the velocity becomes small the up-hill path is nearly straight, but the moment that point has been reached the weapon starts to return along a track close to that of the ascent.

If the thrower wishes the weapon to describe a second circle in front of him, he must cast it from him with much greater force, so that after one circle has been described it may still have sufficient velocity to make a second one. Moreover, after the weapon has described the first circle and while it is over the thrower's head, the axis of rotation must point in an upward direction in front of him, for if it points behind him the subsequent path will be behind his back, and a figure of eight will become possible.

If a path with a second loop in front of the thrower is desired, a boomerang with much twist and well rounded should be chosen, and the thrower's body, while throwing it, should lean over to the left.

PICKINGS FROM PUCK.

THE KANSAN.

'Twas hob he thought to raise. The rain
Descended on his land and soaked it,
And the hob that he had thought to raise,
Why, the winter wheat sprang up and choked it!

HIS PREFERENCE.

"Sportleigh is bound to be in style, isn't he?"

"Oh, yes He'd rather be in style than out of debt!"

CARRYING IT TOO FAR.

He—You know, they traded hosses two weeks ago an' both of 'em says they're puffectly satisfied.

She—Land sakes! You'd think folks'd stop lyin' when they git through tradin' the hosses, wouldn't you?

THE RESULT.

Traveling Acquaintance—I wonder that the regular passengers don't agitate for better service.

Commuter—We do, at times, but it merely gets us agitated.

A MATRIMONIAL INSTANCE.

"I believe Mrs Hemlock would rather quarrel with her husband than with anybody else."

"Decidedly! Force always seeks the line of least resistance."

Money in Sight.

Hattie—I wish I knew some way to make lots of money.

Uncle George—Easiest thing in the world, Hattie. Go upon the stage, and when you retire after 25 or 30 years you can write your reminiscences for the next half century, and get good money for them. I don't know why; I only know you would.—Boston Transcript.

Placating Mrs. M.

Mrs. Mann—Oh, yes, I suppose I'm a disagreeable thing. No doubt you are sorry you ever saw me.

Mr. Mann—I won't go so far as that. I only wish when I did see you, I had taken a better look at you.—Boston Transcript.

COFFEE DID IT.

Would Have Been Fatal if Kept Up.

"Coffee! Oh how I did want it after the nervous strain of public work. Something warm to brace me up was all the breakfast I craved, but every time I drank it, I suffered the dying sensation that follows it with heart fluttering and throbbing of the throat and ears.

I had no strength to throw away in that way, so decided that hot water must do for me.

One morning I came to breakfast in the home of some friends in Pueblo, Colo., just in time to see the Mother pouring some rich deep yellow coffee into mugs for the two little boys. One little chap had thrust his fingers into the mug and was licking them with such approving smacks. This opened the way for me to say, 'Are you not afraid of the effects of coffee on the little folks?' The mother explained that it was Postum Food Coffee, made at Battle Creek, Michigan, and remarked, 'We think there is nothing like it.' Then she explained how the new coffee had weaned them away from the use of the old-fashioned coffee and tea because 'it is so wholesome.' I drank it there for the first time, and was delighted, not only with the delicious flavor, but the after satisfaction it gives. One day I was speaking with our family physician's wife about Postum when her daughter remarked, 'Yes, mamma, we are out of Postum, and I have used coffee for the last two mornings and it always brings the tired feeling and troubles my stomach and bowels, but Postum makes me feel all right.'

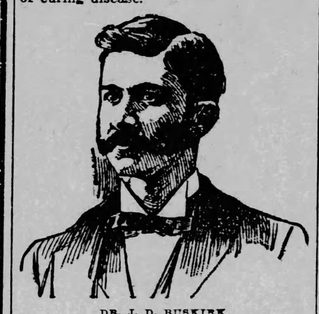
In one home they served Postum in such a way that it was tasteless. I have found that Postum boiled sometimes five minutes, and sometimes ten, is nothing more than spoiled water, but where it is made with two heaping teaspoonfuls for each cup, and boiled fifteen or twenty minutes, it becomes a tried and proven breakfast favorite, and for refreshment and wholesome nourishment has no equal." M. M. Yates, Goshen, Ind.

CURES ANY DISEASE

A New and Wonderfully Successful Method of Curing All Chronic and Lingering Afflictions.

A Free Trial Package of This Remarkable Discovery Will Be Mailed to All Who Write.

Any one who suffers from a weak, disordered condition of the heart, lungs, kidneys, stomach, blood, liver, skin, muscles or nervous system should write at once for a free trial treatment of a new method that is rapidly displacing the old ways of curing disease.



DR. J. D. BUSKIRK.

Gout, partial paralysis, dropsy, locomotor-ataxia, rheumatism, neuralgia or any disease resulting from high living quickly and permanently removed by the new method.

Weakness or debility in any form, whether in man or woman, entirely eradicated from the system by the new treatment.

Consumption, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, impure blood, heart disease, kidney and bladder trouble and liver complaint cured to stay cured by the doctor's wonderful remedies.

If you are the victim of any malady or sickness which you have long wanted to get rid of try one of Dr. Buskirk's free treatments and see how easy it is to be cured when the proper means are employed.

If you have aches or pains, don't feel well at times; if you are despondent and discouraged, tired out, it is because you have some terrible disease lurking in your system.

Why not write to Dr. Buskirk, get a free trial treatment and let him show you how quickly you can be cured by his new method. It makes no difference what your peculiar ailment may be, Dr. Buskirk will send you a trial treatment entirely free of charge to prove to you that he can do as he claims.

Write to-day telling the doctor what you wish to be cured of and receive the free treatment for it by return mail. There are no conditions whatever. Dr. Buskirk's generous offer is meant for everybody who suffers from disease in any of its various forms. Address Dr. J. D. Buskirk, 57 White Block, Coldwater, Mich. No one should miss this grand opportunity of securing the benefits of the doctor's latest discovery since it costs you nothing.

SPRING JAWS HOLD NECKTIE IN PLACE

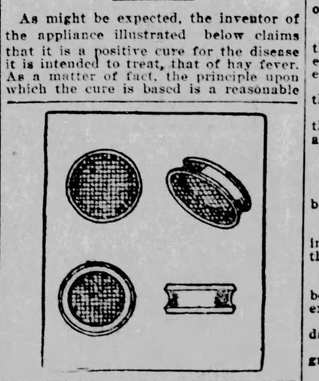
Numerous devices for securing a made-up tie in its proper position in relation to the collar are already in use, but there is always an opening for a novelty or a good thing in this line. The cut shows the latest idea for this purpose, nothing

less than a pair of spring jaws which grip the head of the collar button and hang on until made to let go. The foundation in the case of a bow tie is formed of two thin plates of steel, of the pattern shown, and from the inner ends of the plates two sections are cut and bent backward toward each other. The plates being hinged together and provided with a stiff spring, which throws the ends backward, the tendency of the jaws is to tightly grip the shank of the button when then have been once spread apart and forced over the head. The same idea may be applied to the four-in-hand and other ties. George C. Spangler, of Pittsburg, Pa., is the inventor.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c

INVENTION PREVENTS HAY FEVER ATTACK

As might be expected, the inventor of the appliance illustrated below claims that it is a positive cure for the disease it is intended to treat, that of hay fever. As a matter of fact, the principle upon which the cure is based is a reasonable



one, and there is little doubt that the little hay fever disk will afford a large measure of relief to the sufferer. The theory, as stated by William R. Wilson, of Denver, Col., the inventor, is that hay fever is attended by excessive inflammation of the mucous membrane of the nasal passages, sometimes resulting in a complete stoppage of these passages by reason of the swollen condition of the surrounding parts. This inflammation of the lining membrane of the nostrils is caused by the inhalation of poisonous or irritating dust, and to exclude the dust is the special office of the hay fever disk. The disk is formed of very fine wire gauze, with a surrounding band of rubber of sufficient thickness to maintain itself in an expanded form. The double edge of the ring, with the depressed center, creates a partial vacuum when the disk is inserted in the nostril to aid in maintaining it in position, and the gauze acts as a strainer to catch the dust and prevent is from passing through the nasal ducts.

A Frank Analysis.

"Who is your favorite composer?" inquired the visitor.

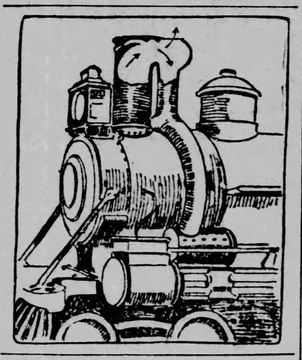
"I s'pose you mean classical," responded Mr. Cumrox.

"Certainly."

"Wagner," was the answer. "Gimme Wagner. Some of these other music writers start in with a tune, but as soon as you get your foot going steady in time to it they break off in a way that pretty near sprains your ankle. But Wagner never fools you. He plays fair. You know from the beginning that you ain't going to find anything, and you might as well go to sleep or read the advertisements in the program.—Washington Star.

NEW SPARK ARRESTER FOR LOCOMOTIVES

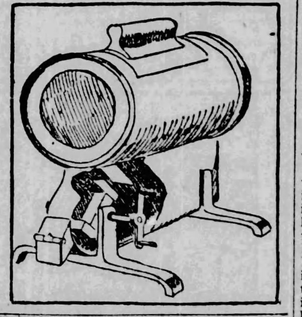
The need of a practical spark and cinder arrester for use on railway locomotives is apparent to all who travel, as frequent fires are ignited by the sparks, and the cinders have a disagreeable habit of making known their presence in various ways. George S. Parshall, of Sistersville, W. Va., believes he has



designed a practical apparatus for the work of confining the sparks within proper bounds, a picture of his locomotive attachment being shown in the illustration. At the rear of the smoke stack on the engine is placed a branched tube, with perforated cylinders at the ends of the branch. The top of the stack is provided with a deflector, which throws the smoke and cinders back into the rear pipe, where the air current divides, a portion of it passing out through the top, while the main body of smoke and the cinders are carried downward into the cylinders. Here the balance of the smoke readily passes off, while the cinders remain in the tube, which is emptied at intervals. As some roads make a practice of saving the cinders for fuel, from places where collections are easily made, it may be that this apparatus can be made to aid in that work.

YOU TAKE SUGAR WITH A SPOON

It is the object of the apparatus illustrated below to provide a machine for use in restaurants, confectionery stores and analogous places where sugar is employed in mixing drinks, being adapted to discharge the sugar in the required



quantity without the aid of a spoon for transferring it to the cup. It is also claimed that the device will exclude moisture and dust and is capable of preventing flies and other insects from obtaining access to the sugar. The principal feature of the machine is the pair of rotary buckets located in the narrow chamber beneath the reservoir, into which the sugar falls. A turn of the crank scoops up a bucketful of sugar and discharges it through the spout into the cup. The buckets are preferably of a size to contain about a teaspoonful of sugar, but should it be desired to obtain a larger quantity the crank is reversed, piling up the sugar around the spout and causing it to flow in a continuous stream.

Doctor Hugo Engel, of Philadelphia, makes the statement in the Boston Medical and Surgical Reporter that two five-grain tablets of antikamnia will, in 90 per cent of cases, stop any nerve pain, particularly neuralgia and headache. For immediate relief there is nothing better. All druggists sell these tablets.

THE BARBER'S VICTIM HAS HIS REVENGE

"Shave," said the stranger as he settled himself in that mysterious mechanical contrivance commonly known as the barber's chair.

"Hot cloths?" suggested the barber as he made away with the relics of the shave.

"Guess not!" sighed the victim.

"Hot cloths—great thing—never tried it?"

"No!"

"Well, just let me fix you up!" and the barber proceeded to the laying on of the hot cloths.

"Hair cut?" he hinted after the cloth ordeal.

"No, not to-day!"

"Your hair's rather long!" persisted the tonsorialist, as he toyed with the elongated fringe about his subject's ears.

"As you you please, then!" assented the man in the chair.

"Your hair's coming out!" pronounced the barber, as he pulled out a handful as evidence. "Want it singed?"

"No!"

"Singeing is just what it needs."

The victim yielded.

"Shampoo?" softly cooded the gentle barber, a few minutes later.

"Oh, no!"

"You head's quite dusty—the dust gets into the roots and ruins the quality of the hair."

The victim surrendered.

"Hair tonic?" sweetly coaxed the barber, as he let up on the ragtime towel exercise.

"I guess so!" answered the stranger, dazedly.

"Bay rum, seafoam, with hazel, paris green"—

"Yes, yes, yes!"

"Face massaged?" quoth the barber.

"Yes—yes — of — course — old—man!" faintly.

Silence for five minutes.

"There you are!" whispered the self-satisfied, labor loving barber as he assisted the unfortunate out of the trap. "One dollar and sixty-five cents, please."

The stranger staggered slightly at the blow, his face kaleidoscoped the various colors of the rainbow in rapid succession, and then:

"Here's ten cents for the shave. That's all I have!"—New York Herald.

Not Alarmed.

First Citizen—"But if Europe should combine against us in a trade war?"

Second Citizen—"All right! If they want a trade war we'll sell them all the ammunition they need."—Puck.

LIFE SIZE DOLL FREE "Baby's clothes will now fit Dollie."

Girls can get this beautiful Life Size Doll absolutely Free for selling only four boxes of our Great Cobi & Headache Tablets at 25 cents a box. Write to-day and we will send you the tablets by mail postpaid; when sold send us the money ($1.00) and we will send you the Life Size Doll which is 24 feet high and can wear baby's clothes. Dollie has an indestructible Head, Golden Hair, Rosy Cheeks, Brown Eyes, Kid Colored Body, Gold Plated Beauty Pin, Red Stockings, Black Shoes and will stand alone. This doll is an exact reproduction of the finest hand painted French Doll and will live in a child's memory long after childhood days have passed. Address, NATIONAL MEDICINE CO., Dept. 87K, New Haven, Conn.

I Will Cure You of Rheumatism.

No pay until you know it.

After 2,000 experiments I have learned how to cure Rheumatism. Not to turn bony joints into flesh again; that is impossible. But I can cure the disease always, at any stage, and forever.

I ask for no money. Simply write me a postal and I will send you an order on your nearest druggist for six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure, for every druggist keeps it. Use it for a month, and if it does what I claim pay your druggist $5.50 for it. If it doesn't I will pay him myself.

I have no samples. Any medicine that can affect Rheumatism with but a few doses must be drugged to the verge of danger. I use no such drugs. It is folly to take them. You must get the disease out of the blood.

My remedy does that, even in the most difficult, obstinate cases. No matter how impossible this seems to you, I know it and I take the risk. I have cured tens of thousands of cases in this way, and my records show that 39 out of 40 who get those six bottles pay, and pay gladly. I have learned that people in general are honest with a physician who cures them. That is all I ask. If I fail I don't expect a penny from you.

Simply write me a postal card or letter. Let me send you an order for the medicine. Take it for a month, for it won't harm you anyway. If it cures, pay $5.50. I leave that entirely to you. I will mail you a book that tells how I do it. Address Dr. Shoop, Box 528, Racine, Wis.

Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured by one or two bottles. At all druggists.

The Farmstead.

INQUIRIES.

Drenching a Horse.

Editor Farmstead:—Please tell whether or not it is a dangerous practice to drench a horse through the nose, as there are some who claim that it is the proper way and some say it is not.—Subscriber, Ohio.

A horse should always be drenched through the mouth. The membrane lining the nose passages is very sensitive, and a liquid medicine causes the animal much pain by coming in contact with it. Motives of humanity should prevent such a barbarous practice. Try it on your own nose, for instance.

Corns on a Horse.

Editor Farmstead:—Will some experienced reader please send me a remedy, through your valuable paper, for the following: I have a high-bred road mare which has corns in her feet. She is quite lame when going down hill. Will some reader please tell me how to cure them?—E. G., Horton, W. Va.

A Lame Colt.

Editor Farmstead:—I wish to ask, through the columns of The Blade, for advice regarding a 2-year-old colt. In the morning, after he has been kept tied in the stall over night, it seems almost impossible for him to use the left hind leg in backing up. The hock joint refuses to bend as it should; appears to be stiff. He seems all right otherwise. It does not seem to trouble him only in the morning. I noticed this several times last winter, but not so severe as it is now, and supposed the trouble had left him. The leg seems all right when he steps forward. Will someone tell the cause, and if there is any help for it,—F. R., Owosso, Mich.

Three Diseases.

Editor Farmstead:—Will you please tell me the difference between bog spavin and thoroughpin, and how blood spavin differs?—A. T. C., Red Cloud, Neb.

Bog spavin may be defined to be a soft, elastic, fluctuating tumor of the nature of windgall, growing upon the inner and anterior (front) part of the hock joint.

A thoroughpin is a bursal enlargement (sac) situated on the inferior lateral aspect of the thigh and upper and posterior part of the hock. The fluid which fills the sac (synovia) may by pressure be forced from one side to the other, hence the term thoroughpin or running through from side to side. Blood spavin may be said to be a complication or rather a constant accompaniment (whenever the tumor is full and prominent) of bog spavin. It is due to distension of the vena saphena or main superficial vein of the hind limb at the place where it meets with the bog spavin, over which it passes in its course to the thigh. That pressure made against the vein by the tumor should produce some impediment to the flow of blood through it, and so cause the vessel to become full or distended at this particular part, is no more than one might expect, and in fact what invariably happens. As a result we sometimes have, though rarely, what is termed a "varicose vein." Horsemen are, however, not so much interested as a rule in the pathology of those diseases as they are in the modus operandi of effecting a cure. We regret, however, to say that the encouragement for the treatment of those diseases is not at all hopeful.

The treatment, when in the acute stage, and when the dropsical condition is not excessive, is pressure by bandages. Slight alcohol frictions, sweating, the use of liniments, or a blister made of biniodide of mercury, one part, mixed with eight parts of vaseline, will accomplish all that will be desired. It will subdue the inflammation and abate the soreness, and perhaps if the animal is not too soon returned to work and exposed to the same causes by which they were before induced, the excess of the secretion will be absorbed and the walls of the sac strengthened, and the windgall will disappear. If the inflammation has become chronic, and the enlargement of considerable duration the actual cautery followed by blistering is highly recommended. The operation of emptying the sac by the means of a hypodermic syringe and the subsequent injection of the tincture of iodine is advocated by some, but requires too much special attention and intelligent management to be trusted in any hands other than those of an expert.

Tile and Drainage.

Editor Farmstead—Please inform Reader, Fincastle, in Blade of October 10, to write to the department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., for Farmers' Bulletin treating on the subject of Tile Drainage, etc. He will find many things therein which will give him much information and benefit on the subject.—E. B., Fallon, Wash.

SAVE THE WASTE.

Half the Feeding Value of Corn Fodder Is Lost.

Prof. Charles W. Burkett, of the North Carolina College of Agriculture, deprecates the waste of feeding material by allowing corn stalks or butts to remain unused. He quotes from the work of the Georgia experiment station. On a crop of corn yielding 40 bushels per acre, was obtained the yield and value per acre given in the following table:

Part of Stalk.	Pounds Per Acre.	Value.
Butts	1,126	$ 5.59
Tops	297	1.13
Blades	569	2.69
Shucks, shanks and tassel	778	2.50
Total	2,979	$11.61

Here we have food nutrients in the fodder to the value of $11.61 per acre. Can the farmer afford to despise such a yield? These food nutrients are as valuable as any other kind in the form of hay. Many of us acknowledge the value of the blades and top of the stalks, but that is as far as we are willing to go. Yet the table shows that just about one-half the feeding value of the whole corn stalks is in the butts, or that part invariably discarded.

More could be said to show the high value of corn stalks as a food stuff. The results of the experiments at the New Hampshire and Georgia stations are sufficient evidence of the feeding value. The question now arises, how shall this important food stuff be fed? There are four ways, viz.: ensilage, shredded, cut and whole.

By the latter is meant the common practice of hauling out in the fields or barnyard and permitting cattle, sheep or horses to simply pick it over and tramp it under foot. This is wasteful and shiftless. We would not consider this method worthy of consideration except where large quantities are grown and only a small amount can be utilized for feed.

The silo has proved its worth and needs no defense here. We are therefore interested in cutting and shredding. Both are good. Both methods are satisfactory. If you have silos, and already a silage cutter, and not much corn stover to be prepared, then I suggest the cutter. If, on the other hand, you have large quantities of corn fodder to be husked and prepared for feeding, and want to mow the stover away, then I suggest a shredder and husker. I have fed both the cut stover and the shredded stover, and both have been perfectly satisfactory. Both are palatable and what is more important, the nutrients are eaten because the stock can get at them.

As to the comparative value of cut stover and shredded stover for gain in weight or milk production I am not prepared to say. Generally speaking, there should be no difference. From the experience I have had am slightly in favor of shredded over the cut stover; not because of feeding value, but because of the husker and the ease to put away in the mow of the stover when shredded. The part of greatest importance in this matter is making the nutrients available; either the cutter or shredder will serve to make it so. This continual waste of corn stover is a great leak in the farm. Close it up and you can then feed more stock, or what is safer, you can feed what you have better, which means a greater profit and a greater economy in feeding this important raw material.

HOG CHOLERA.

What to Do When the Disease Breaks Out in Your Pen.

The first thing to be done, according to Prof. H. L. Russell, of Wisconsin university, is to remove the animals from the infected quarters, separating, if possible, those that are still healthy from the already affected individuals. There is, of course, some danger of animals developing the disease after removal, if they have already been exposed.

Afflicted animals should be cared for by one person, and no dogs or other stock allowed near the yards or pens. As rapidly as animals die, they should be disposed of in a way so as to prevent the further distribution of the disease. Infected pens and yards must be sprinkled liberally with carbolic acid solution or lime. If crude carbolic acid solution is used, it is necessary to dissolve the tarry-looking fluid in an equal quantity of sulphuric acid, then dilute the same with water to form a 4 or 5 per cent solution of the mixture—2 parts sulphuric acid, 2 parts crude carbolic acid, 96 parts of water. Lime is an excellent disinfectant for this germ, and, moreover, it possesses the advantage of being cheap and easily obtainable. Where the pens are infected, it is often necessary to remove the board floors, as the disease germ is easily harbored in the cracks and crevices. If the floor of the pen is of dirt, the removal of the upper layers of the soil and all litter and filth is necessary before the disinfection process is begun. Medicines have so far proved of little avail.

TIMBER TREES.

How to Propagate Seeds for Planting and Reforesting.

By timber trees is meant such kinds as those below mentioned, which are looked upon mainly as timber trees: Hickory, chestnut, catalpa, black and wild cherry, beech, ash, maple, tulip, poplar, magnolia, oak, locust, cypress and elm. Some of these are as well or better sown in the fall, others in the spring, but though fall be the better time for some, they can be kept in such a way as to be sown in spring, and be as sure to grow as if fall sown. I will name as those which I sow in the fall: Chestnut, black wild cherry, ash, magnolia, black locust and elm. The others are sown in the spring. As stated above, if not fall sown, there is a way to keep them until spring, and this is to mix the seed in slightly damp soil. It must not be too wet, or the seeds, being under cover, may rot. If out of doors, in boxes, as they sometimes are, there is not the danger of rotting that there is indoors. Still, I prefer, and practice, indoor storage, and find it satisfactory. Slightly damp soil is sufficient, as what is required is that the seeds absorb a little moisture through the winter. It may be said here that all seeds of deciduous trees are the better for not being permitted to become dry at all. As soon as gathered they are the better for contact with soil, that they may not lose weight. It is quite different with coniferous seeds, which is the name given to pine, spruce and seeds from such evergreens. These seeds can be kept dry and good for years.

Walnuts, hickories, oaks and all nut trees will grow very well in spring, even when they have not been in soil, if they have been kept in some place where they have not lost weight by drying. Lying on the ground all winter often proves a very good place for them. Snow covers them, and they become, of their own weight, half imbedded in the soil, and ble, covering them with soil about equal spring comes sow them as soon as possible, covering them with soil about equaling their own depth. Even with the best of treatment some seeds are uncertain of growing the first year and live over until the next spring. Ash is very apt to do this, so are locust and elm. Nut seeds always either grow or fail the first season; there is no lying over with them. The proper time to sow elm is in June, as soon as it falls from the tree. The same is true of the red and silver maple. They start to grow at once, making large young plants by the following fall.

Don't Use This Dip.

Sheep dips, in which lime and sulphur enter in making, have been given a death blow by the American Wool company, of Boston, more effectual than a statutory enactment, says the American Agriculturist. Last spring it instructed its buyers to refuse all wool that had been dipped in a lime and sulphur mixture. As this trust or company controls upward of 30 of the largest woolen mills of the country, its orders in this respect will have commanding influence. A strong decoction of tobacco is fully as effective as the ill-smelling lime and sulphur dips, while there are several proprietary dips on the market that are safe and good for scabs and ticks.

Sheepskin Tanning

To tan sheepskins with the wool on, first scrape off the fat. Take equal parts of alum and salt, add water and cook to a paste. Spread the skin out carefully to keep the wool clean and rub the paste thickly over the flesh side. Fold together, roll up for a day and next day rub over it more of the paste. Repeat this a third time. After it dries out, scrape off the salt and alum and rub it soft. Use no oil on the skin. It may then be colored any shade desired, and will make pretty mats for the floor or baby's go-cart.

'Twould Be a Good Move.

Jiggers—I understand that there is going to be a matrimonial end hitched on to the patent office.

Wiggers—What for?

Jiggers—So that the various patents of nobility may be registered for the benefit of American heiresses.—Judge.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS
Fruit Book free. We PAY CASH
WANT MORE SALESMEN
STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Ga.

SENT FREE TO MEN.

A Most Remarkable Remedy That Quickly Restores Lost Vigor To Men.

A Free Trial Package Sent by Mail To All Who Write.

Free trial packages of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all who will write the State Medical Institute. They cured so many men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of lost manhood that the Institute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all who write. It is a home treatment, and all men who suffer with any form of sexual weakness resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and

Question Bureau.

RULES—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Coal Used by Battleships.

"Please tell me how much coal the battleship Oregon consumes in one day on ordinary speed."—J. M., Arbutus, N. Y.

It is difficult to say exactly how much coal any ship uses in a day, as the conditions of sea and wind and of necessity for speed, etcetera, cause wide variations in the amount used. In her famous 14,000 mile run from San Francisco to Key West, the Oregon consumed approximately one hundred tons of coal each 24 hours.

Ralph Waldo Emerson.

"Please give a sketch of Ralph Waldo Emerson."—J. C. M., Brinkerton, Pa.

Ralph Waldo Emerson was born in Boston, May 25, 1803. He was the descendant of eight generations of ministers. He graduated at Harvard college in 1821, and was a Unitarian clergyman, but did not continue in the ministry long. He was an essayist and a poet, and a lecturer and editor as well. His chief work was as a lecturer, in which work he continued nearly forty years. He died at Concord, Mass., April 27, 1882.

Annie Laurie.

"Please tell me the author of Annie Laurie, and when and why it was written."—F. S. Cygnet, O.

The original words of Annie Laurie were written by Mr. Douglas, of Pingland, in honor of his sweetheart, Annie, the daughter of Sir Robert Laurie, of Maxwellton. The music and present words of the song were composed by Alicia Anne Spottsword, who in 1836 married Lord John Douglas Scott.

It is a somewhat curious fact that the young lady made famous by this never to be forgotten song had the bad taste to pass the author by and marry another man.

Lincoln's Religion.

"I see in your answer to Ether, N. C., that you say Abraham Lincoln was a Methodist, but I have a clipping from The Blade four or five years ago, which says he was not a member of any church but held to the Universalist faith, in which you are right. Mr. Lincoln expressed himself on several occasions that he believed in the final salvation of all men, and he also attended Universalist preaching when a resident of Springfield, Ill. Will you please make this correction?"—T. H., Galveston, Ind.

Abraham Lincoln accepted the Bible as the inspired word of God and declared his belief on many occasions. He believed in the direct intervention of God in the affairs of men. He was not a communicant of any church. He has upon different occasions and by different authorities been credited with being a Methodist and a Universalist, but beyond the fact that he was a protestant and sympathized with all forms of sincere Christianity, there are no grounds for saying that he belonged to any religious sect.

Cuban Catholic Church.

"I read in a newspaper some time ago that President McKinley, Archbishop Chapelle, and another Catholic prelate had conferred together, and that it had been agreed that the expenses of the Catholic church in Cuba should be met. How much was paid, and whence came the money?"—E. R., Hamler, O.

Under the Spanish rule in Cuba the state supported the church. As soon as the United States took possession this support immediately ceased and, although it worked the greatest hardship to those connected with the Catholic church whose means of support was thus suddenly taken from them there was no help for it. Archbishop Chapelle of New Orleans was appointed by the Pope apostolic delegate to Cuba and Porto Rico and it was his duty to devise means for continuing the church work. His mission to President McKinley however did not refer to this but to the recovery of a large amount of church property which was seized by the Spanish crown in 1837 under the pretext of administration, but practically confiscated.

Alcohol in Medicine.

"I read, years ago, an article asserting that alcohol is not indispensable for compounding medicines; that other things answered the purpose. Tell us all about it, for I am anxious to know."—D. W. B., Hewins, Kan.

There is no doubt that alcohol as a remedial agent might forever be banished from the physicians' list without in any way lessening his efficiency. This has been confirmed by many of the highest authorities after exhaustive tests. There is a well known method of compounding medicine without the use of alcohol, the basis of which is glycerine and certain prepared waters. It is a fact that whatever a medicine may be good for it is not made better by adding alcohol to it.

The Stars and Bars.

"Will you please tell me what the three bars in the Confederate flag were to represent?"—J. M. L., Decatur, Mich.

That there may be no misunderstanding in the matter we will quote from the report of the committee appointed to select the design for the Confederate flag:

"The three colors of which it is composed—red white and blue—are the true republican colors; they are emblematic of the three great virtues, valor, purity and truth."

Gen. Oglethorpe.

"I read in a school history that Gen. Oglethorpe, in settling Georgia, expected it to become an independent country. Will you please give the facts concerning this?"—H. E. H., Cameron, W. Va.

There is no foundation whatever for the statement that General Oglethorpe expected to found an independent country. You must have confused the words colony and country. Unlike the other colonies Georgia was settled neither for the sake of gain nor religious principles. The motive of the founder, James Edward Oglethorpe, was pure, unselfish philanthropy. He was chairman of a committee of the House of Commons to visit prisons and propose measures of reform. While performing this duty he was struck with compassion for the multitude of poor debtors, who according to the cruel laws of that time, were shut up, perhaps for life. For their relief and for the benefit of other deserving poor he devised the plan of a colony in America.

Prohibition.

"Please name the states that have prohibition laws, and whether local option, statutory or constitutional, and by which party were they passed, Republican or Democratic?"—G. E., Gresham, Neb.

Maine was the first state to have a prohibitory law, Vermont was next. Kansas and North Carolina are the only additional states now having prohibitory laws. Many other states have had these laws and repealed them. Some states have local option laws and others are trying high license. The constitution of the state of Ohio forbids the passage of a license law, but this provision is avoided by a special tax known as the Dow law tax.

Odd Fellowship.

"Please give the origin of Odd Fellowship and its purpose, with date and place."—C. B. D., Corbet, Va.

The Independent Order of Odd Fellows was formed at Manchester, England, in 1813. Odd Fellowship was introduced into the United States in 1819. Its purposes are social, fraternal and beneficial. It is one of the largest and richest of the secret orders and in systematic and businesslike methods of relief of its members, it is almost unequalled.

Impeachment.

"Did the United States ever impeach a President? If so, give his name."—O. C., Corry, Pa.

Please look in your dictionary and find the meaning of the verb to impeach. You will find it to mean to formally charge a public official with misdemeanor in office or with crime. Then turn to your history of the United States, and read all about the administration of Andrew Johnson, and you will find that he was impeached—that is, accused—by the House of Representatives; that he was tried by the Senate; and that he was acquitted.

The Gulf Stream.

"I read in a paper that, at the time of the Galveston storm, the gulf stream ran 70 miles nearer the coast than usual. What are the facts?"—W. S. P., Holly, N. C.

The facts are that nothing of the kind happened. The Gulf Stream is not in existence off Galveston. In the Atlantic, off the coast of New England, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, it is further south in the summer than in winter, but the variation is very slow.

Silver Dollars of 1884.

"Please tell me how many silver dollars were coined in 1884, and if they are scarce or not."—B. B. R., Custar, O.

In the year 1884 there were 28,136,575 silver dollars coined. There are plenty of them. You can find one very easily. This is the second time we have answered this question within a few weeks, and it will not be answered again.

Water and Fire.

Please explain why water will extinguish fire."—R. B., Holton, Mich.

Wood, oil, coal or other combustible substance will not break into flame until its temperature is raised to a certain degree. Water boils at 212 degrees, and passes off in steam. In turning to steam it absorbs a large amount of heat. So, when water is poured upon a burning substance, it is turned into steam, and by absorbing heat, it renders the burning substance so cold that it will no longer burn.

It Was Socrates.

"What ancient philosopher discoursed on the nothingness of death?"—R. E. T., Springfield, Me.

Socrates. In his talk with Callicles, analyzed death, spelling it into a mere separation of the soul and body, each retaining the same characteristics after the separation as before.

Uncle Sam and Columbia.

"Uncle Sam and Columbia are both personifications of United States. Is the difference simply of caricature and ideal, or is there a real difference in the idea or thing represented?"—D. M., Greensburg, Kan.

As the names of cities and countries, in the Latin language, are always feminine, it was usual to typify a city or a country as a goddess. Thus Britannia stands for England, as Columbia for the United States. Some weeks ago, we explained in this column how the term "Uncle Sam" came to be applied to the United States, during the war of 1812. Both represent the United States—the one as a goddess, the other as a Yankee. Neither is a caricature, however. Your use of that word is incorrect.

"Boule of Neice."

"Who was Boule of Niece? I have a bronze cast with her name on it, but am unable to find anything of her anywhere, not even her name."—R. W. Y., Louisiana, Mo.

A long search fails to reveal any individual place or thing bearing that name. We are inclined to think you have misread the name; but publish the question, in the hope that some reader can help you out.

Battle of the Kegs.

"Please print the old Revolutionary poem, 'The Battle of the Kegs.'"—S. M. M., Columbus Grove, O.

The poem consists of 22 stanzas—too long for us to find room for, even were it fit to print. A century and a quarter ago language could be used, both spoken and written, which would now be objectionable. One or more stanzas are too vulgar to put into type.

The Hall of Fame.

"Does the Senate of the University of New York select names to be added to the list in the Hall of Fame, and if so, when does it next meet for that purpose?"—Reader, Sandusky, O.

The University Senate does not select names at all. It merely receives and counts the ballots of the jury of one hundred distinguished Americans who make the choice. Names are suggested or nominated by the public in general. Those which are seconded by a member of the Senate of the University or New York are submitted to 100 eminent Americans chosen as a jury by the council of the university. Every juror was required to vote for fifty candidates when the first list of names was submitted, for fifty were to be chosen. Only twenty-nine were elected, because the rules required that not less than fifty-one votes should be given every name placed in the Hall of Fame. It was designed that fifty should be selected the first year and then five additional names every fifth year until the year 2,000, when the list of 150 names which was planned as the finished roll would be inscribed. But as only twenty-nine received the required number of votes another election is to be held in 1902 to choose the twenty-one names needed to fill the first quota. Only those are to be considered eligible which received at least ten votes on the first ballot. So no new nominations from the general public can be considered before 1905.

Flag Usages.

"Is there any law regulating the use of flags on foreign soil or waters? Can the flag of one nation be hoisted above that of another, except in case of war and capture? I read that in Skagway, Alaska, the people hauled down the English flag hoisted by the Canadian customs official over his office, and demanded that he place the American flag directly above the English."—A. J. C., Umatilla, Ore.

There is no law on the subject; it is simply governed by international courtesy. Representatives of one country, accredited to another, are permitted to indicate their nationality by hoisting their flag, or by displaying their coat-of-arms, as a sign, at their offices or places of business. As a rule, these official seldom presume on this privilege, and the act of the Alaskans in demanding that the Canadian customs officials should display the British flag only in subordination seems to people elsewhere an altogether unnecessary one. Probably they would not have done so had not questions relative to the boundary between the two possessions aroused their animosity.

Miscellaneous.

J. A. W., Merry Oaks, N. C.: We can find nothing about him.

M. S. I., Halstead, Kan.: Sorry, but we have not a copy.

Old Subscriber, Dodge Center, Minn.: We regret that we can not give space to it.

W. F., Leesburg, Fla.: A pensioner can hold a government position, and still draw his pension.

F. B. R., South Warren, Pa.: Please inquire of some merchant who takes Bradstreet's or Dun's reports. We do not know

H. B. F., Lawrence, Mich.: Address a letter of inquiry to "Superintendent Free Delivery, Postoffice Department, Washington, D. C."

H. G., Galilee, Mich.: It was evidently a blunder of the packing clerks. They should be forwarded to the parties to whom addressed.

L. D. B., Carthage, Mo.: We do not recall any such utterance in any of Bryan's speeches last year, though he may possibly have said it.

J. F. S., Lakeside, Neb.: The Century Dictionary defines a bronco as "a nearly unbroken native horse, usually an Indian pony or one bred from Indian stock; a mustang."

L. L., Grovertown, Ind.: In the sentence, "Let music swell the breeze," the subject is "You," understood, and "to swell" is the infinitive. Please don't send such questions to the Bureau. They are of interest to very few of our readers.

F. S., Parkersburg, W. V.: Any school geography will tell you as to the climate of California. As to other matters, we do not know. Go to the editor of a daily paper in your city, and ask him to give you the names of several California papers, and write to them.

MISS LAURA HOWARD,

President South End Ladies' Golf Club, Chicago, Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound After the Best Doctors Had Failed To Help Her.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I can thank you for perfect health to-day. Life looked so dark to me a year or two ago. I had constant pains, my limbs swelled, I had dizzy spells, and never

MISS LAURA HOWARD, CHICAGO.

knew one day how I would feel the next. I was nervous and had no appetite, neither could I sleep soundly nights. **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** used in conjunction with your Sanative Wash, did more for me than all the medicines and the skill of the doctors. For eight months I have enjoyed perfect health. I verily believe that most of the doctors are guessing and experimenting when they try to cure a woman with an assortment of complications, such as mine; but you do not guess. How I wish all suffering women could only know of your remedy; there would be less suffering I know."—LAURA HOWARD, 113 Newberry Ave., Chicago, Ill.

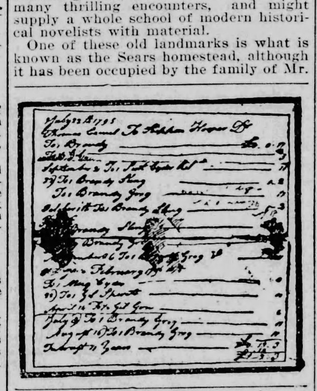
—$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all women who are ill to write her for advice. Address Lynn, Mass., giving full particulars.

DISCOVERS WHAT A JERSEY JAG USED TO COST

Human documents are the most forceful. Like Pepy's diary and other indisputable evidence of a historical nature, they bring the contemporary period right before the eyes with a surprising conviction. In Atlantic City there are many colonial homes whose early traditions are lost in obscurity, says the New York Herald. But nevertheless, standing upon historic ground, these were the scenes of many thrilling encounters, and might supply a whole school of modern historical novelists with material.

One of these old landmarks is what is known as the Sears homestead, although it has been occupied by the family of Mr.



S. T. Sears for scarce a generation. It was built probably in the earlier part of the eighteenth century. The beams are of rough hewn oak and the chimneys are of imported Holland brick—all in all, a domicile made to last.

But, although there is little authentic history previous to the revolutionary days, there have lately come to light several documents which snow that at that troublous time it was a wayside inn, situate as it was upon the trail from Monmouth toward Sandy Hook. Lately the ancient chimney needed repairing.

While at work upon the crumbling red bricks, it was discovered that a package of papers had been at some time or other thrust behind them and thus lost to view for a whole century. For the most part they were business papers, bearing such well-known names as John Randolph, Abraham Schuyler and William Perine, but among the serious formalities there was a note of humor—namely, the innkeeper's bill for several genuine Jersey jags enjoyed by one Thomas Camel, to this day indebted to one Stephen Hooper.

Alas, poor Stephen! He was the forerunner of many a delinquent since, but the reason of his losing heart is patent. It was that atrocious final item—the "intrust" which the merciless innkeeper chalked up to within a few pence of the entire aggregation of jags—the blow that brought rebellion into the oil toper's heart and thus made him known to history. Otherwise, this bill, properly receipted, would have long since become kindred dust, even as its welcher.

But, considering that money in revolutionary days had about five times the purchasing power that it has to-day, it would be seen that a Jersey jag was considerable of a luxury—a dozen of them quite sufficient for a whole year—and there is no evidence of the "treating" system that is the bane of the present generation.

It is plain to be seen why our forefathers were such serious and sober pioneers; they could ill afford to be otherwise when innkepers charged 22 cents equivalent to about a dollar in our money today), and then followed up the debtor with such rapacity. What a delightful Elia essay Lamb would have made from this document as a text, picturesque and redolent of colonial genuflexions! Surely if undrunk liquor increased in value with age, innkeepers were not slow to attribute likewise cumulative value to liquor disposed of over the tallow dip, the long Dutch pipe and the hot disputation over the vicissitudes of King George. Temperance in revolutionary days was much of a necessity, for it is easy to believe the goodly patriots were as prone to the barley as Lincoln confessed himself fond of gingerbread in his early days—as he admitted, "There's nothing I like better and get less of."

PICKINGS FROM PUCK.

TIME BRINGS CHANGE.

First Fisherman—I think we enjoyed fishing more when we were boys.

Second Fisherman—Yes; but in a different way. We didn't get thirsty.

MIGHT BE GATHERED IN.

"The King has given several thousand medals for meritorious service in South Africa."

"The Boers are not getting any medals."

"No; but they may if the recipients of the British medals go back to South Africa."

THE USUAL THING.

Seldum Fedd—Well, pard, w'at you doin' since I seen you last?

Soiled Soonsor—Givin' imitations of a man lookin' for work.

A COMPLIMENT.

She—Ah! We can't tell what the future has in store for us!

Her Husband—Well, don't worry, dear! Whatever it is you'll get it at a bargain.

THEIR AWFUL DANGER.

"What do they mean in Europe by the 'American peril?'"

"Oh! They're afraid that America will sell goods so cheap that everybody in Europe will be able to buy them."

AN HONEST REMEDY FOR DYSPEPSIA.

Peitrich's Dyspepsia Cure is a new remedy in tablet form, compounded on the latest scientific principles. The tablets are the best known remedy for stomach, liver and kidney complaints. To all people suffering with any derangement caused by these organs, they give quick and permanent relief. The tablets cure headache, sleeplessness, sour stomach, gas and loss of appetite. If dyspepsia sufferers will write to-day the Peitrich Medicine Co., of Toledo, O., for a two days' free trial treatment, it will be forwarded by return mail absolutely free. Three weeks' treatment one dollar.

The Search for a Chimney.

It involved three journeys to Monroe in Michigan—the quaint, old town with a history of more than 125 years behind it—this search for a chimney. It was a relic of the war of 1812, when Monroe, settled in 1784 by French Canadians, was known as Frenchtown, and was a part of the Northwest Territory held by the British and their Indian allies after General Hull's surrender of Fort Detroit to the English forces. The chimney was the heart of the cabin once owned by Jean Baptiste Jereaume. The day after the disastrous battle of the River Raisin, in January, 1813, some of the officers of the defeated Americans, together with a number of wounded soldiers were sheltered in the Frenchman's dwelling, resting secure under the promise of aid and protection given by the British commander, a promise which was most treacherously broken.

At an early hour of the morning, six or eight Indians came to the house and quietly sauntered about till a hundred or more had collected. Then began a reign of terror which continued through the day and following night. The wounded were cruelly murdered. Houses were burned and plundered, and prisoners captured who later fell victims to savage barbarity. The house where the attack centered was burned, but the chimney, built of boulders from the river, and substantial enough to withstand the buffets of ages, bore the fiery ordeal and was preserved as a grim monument to this frontier tragedy. Thus runs the chronicle of the chimney which required such arduous seeking.

Monroe of to-day is a staid, quiet place, wearing old age like a flower, and embowered in hundreds of magnificent trees that in the summer roof the town with a cool, green twilight, and in the autumn change to a gorgeous canopy from which falls a shower of gay colored leaves, carpeting streets and sidewalks. The wide thoroughfares contain very few people. The majority of the buildings are clothed with the garb of antiquity, and the modern edifices seem like false notes struck in the harmony of picturesque, time-mellowed surroundings. It was here that General Custer of the long yellow locks and wide brimmed sombrero, first came as a West Point cadet to visit his father, a blacksmith of the village. It was here that Custer wooed and won his wife, whose charming books have added so much to American literature.

The "searcher's" first journey resulted in only a visit to the Piers, once an important part of lake commerce and travel. The second was more fruitful, for the plot of ground was discovered where the Kentucky volunteers, killed in the Indian massacre, were buried. It is neglected and forgotten now. The picket fence enclosing it is broken, and permits the entrance of curious visitors. Only a few crumbling headstones are left standing. Their inscriptions are mostly obliterated, for none are of later date than the early thirties, but on one ancient stone, tottering to its fall, may be deciphered these quaint lines:

"Farewell, dear friends,
Dry up your tears.
Here I must sleep
Till the Lord appears."

The underbrush has grown up very thickly in this undisturbed spot, and through the tall trees the wind sighs an unheeded requiem for those who joyed, and sorrowed in the years long since passed away.

In contrast to this silent home of the dead, is the convent at the farther end of the street, and across one of the bridges arching the River Raisin. Here is life, and life in its youth, for within the walls of St. Mary's is a large number of little girls and young women whose spiritual and mental development is being directed by the Sisters. There are no more nuns these days, the word is an obsolete term, and those who have taken the vows prefer the fititle of "Sister."

All appear bright with happiness to the casual observer under the roof of St. Mary's. Music evidently hath charms, for day after day, pianos by the dozen jangle in rivalry, though each is in a separate apartment. One long corridor is lined on both sides with rooms just large enough to hold a piano and stiff chair, and here the musical aspirant, behind glass doors, sits at her practice adding her portion to the deafening medley.

The court of the convent bears little likeness to the popular idea of gloom shadowed cloisters. It is radiant and sweet with fresh air and sunshine, and during the hours of recreation, it echoes with the sound of young voices and laughter. There are no austere nuns to subdue the children. The "black veils" are always present, but they frame faces of kindly expression, and while the sisters are omnipotent, their coming does not inspire terror. Along the balconies overhanging the court, daily moves a procession of white veiled novices. Two years and a half they are allowed for thought and study before taking the vows irrevocable. In the convent chapel, the light flows dimly through the stained glass windows, and there is an atmosphere of restful quiet that ever pervades a place from which the world's turmoil is banished. To the left of the convent, stretches a beautiful garden of many acres. The boundary on one side is the river, on the other it is a high wall that secludes it from a shaded street as peaceful as the garden from which it is divided. In the summer the convent is a retreat for the sisters whose work takes them abroad to the Catholic missions.

From St. Mary's to Altenheim a road is traveled that carries one from youth to old age. Altenheim is a home for aged Germans of both sexes. In front of the building is a green lawn, and flowers in their season. Behind is a vast vegetable garden, planted, cultivated and harvested by the inmates, who are able to labor. Inside, one is transplanted to the "Fatherland," for scarcely a word of English is spoken. There is one short, stocky man, once a schoolmaster, who is accomplished enough to 'talk Yankee," and who acts as guide to the visitor. His room is like the quarters of a soldier so orderly and compact is everything arranged in its appointed space. He is a modern Sir Charles Grandison in his manner, and taps deferentially at each ancient dame's door who is to be visited, standing hat in hand while the caller lingers for a few words of conversation. He leads the winding way to the lofty tower and shows with pride the fine view spreading out for miles around, and he accompanies one to the car, bowing most profoundly when he speeds the parting guest.

There is one stately "Frau" in Altenheim who is "discovered" sitting bolt upright in a straight-backed chair, knitting diligently. In answer to inquiries as to her satisfaction with the home, she replies in complicated English and German: "Oh, well, I don't know wedder I stay. I'm schust dryin' it. Maybe I stay, und maybe nicht." Then growing confidential, she says: "De blace is full of Low Dutch—Ach, how den people talk! If you don't do someding dey say you do, and if you do it—Ach! I schust hates dem low Dutch. He's all right," she assures, pointing at Sir Charles with her glittering needle. "but dem low Dutch, Ach Himmel!" and having given vent to her feelings, she falls to knitting again on a long, black stocking.

Five meals a day are served at Altenheim, so there is no danger of the boarders going hungry.

To quote an old saying, 'three times and out," brought an end to the Monroe visitations. On the last occasion, the search for the historical chimney was sternly pursued, though a glance was cast at the cannon mounted in the court house park, bearing the legend: "A relic from the battle of the River Raisin, January 22nd, 1813."

"The chimney stands near the second bridge," had been the instructions.

The second bridge was sought and found with the mind's eye picturing a power of strength and antiquity, looming in a conspicuous position. The picture failed to be realized. Nowhere was the tower to be seen. Questions as to its location were of no avail until a small boy was cornered and interviewed. If any information is wanted concerning his native town, it is always safe to question the ever present small boy.

This one was puzzled for a moment, but after a short time, the light of wisdom dawned in his eyes. "You mean the place where they had the Indian massacre. Oh, yes, it's just a block and a half down the street, but the chimney isn't there any more. They tore it away and built a house where it stood, and now they're sorry. It was right in the middle of the lot, but they tore it down and threw it away. They're awfully sorry."

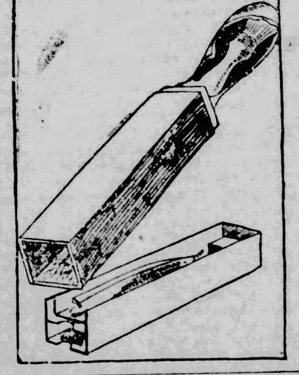
These assurances of remorse brought no comfort, and with feelings of personal injury, the supplanting house was inspected. It is a substantial brick building, presenting the appearance of being crowned with the dignity brought by years of existence, but the one time reverenced monument is numbered with the things which have vanished.

The historical chimney has been forever swept from the face of the earth, and so ended the search which proved unavailing.

ELIZABETH AYRES.

A NEW SHAVING OUTFIT FOR TRAVELERS

While the shaving outfit shown below was evidently intended especially for the traveler, yet it might be used to advantage by any man, as it combines all the apparatus in one receptacle, without taking up unnecessary space, and the razor strop, brush, soap and mirror can



always be found together. These accessories are stored away in the various parts of the strop, all but the brush being contained in a sliding drawer which fits inside the case. The brush is concealed in the hollow handle, as shown in the cut. It will be appreciated that the complete outfit will take up no more room in a valise than that usually occupied by the strop alone, and as provision is also made for storing the tooth brush and a comb in the compartments of the sliding drawer the outfit should be much in favor with the traveler. Ernest E. Gerfen, of Union City, Ind., is the inventor.

Stops the Cough and works off the cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Lordly Indeed.

Among the lucky youngsters who will inherit great wealth is the three-year-old Marquis of Blandford. Some day this little fellow will be twice a prince, a duke, a marquis, twice an earl and twice a baron. He will rule over 23,000 acres of land, be lord of Blenheim palace and inherit a good share of the Vanderbilt millions.

An Impertinence.

"I think," she said earnestly, "that a woman who truly loves a man always has his best interests at heart."

"Perhaps," he quietly answered; but

"What were you going to say?"

"If that's the case what makes her marry him?"—London Fun.

Her Gentle Protest

"There were nearly twenty-three strikes in the last twenty-three years!" he exclaimed, as he turned from the industrial news.

"Now, Charley, dear!" said young Mrs. Torkins, "do let us talk about something else than baseball!"—Washington Star.

NEW PLAYGROUND FOR CHILDREN

In the Zoological Garden at Berlin a desirable innovation has been introduced in the form of a spacious hall, which is designed as a playground for children.

Parents there, as elsewhere, are fond of taking their little ones to see the wild animals, but many a visit of this kind has been postponed on account of threat-

ening weather. Even on sunny days if there seemed to be the least likelihood of rain cautious parents have refrained from taking their children to the garden, since they knew that if rain were to fall it would be difficult, if not impossible, for them to find adequate shelter.

Now, however, children may safely go to the garden at any time, for in case of storm they can find shelter in the new playground or nursery. Moreover, whenever they get tired of looking at the animals they can go to the playground and amuse themselves in some other way. Mothers, too, with very young children, can rest here while their little ones are toddling about.

By the people of Berlin this innovation is heartily welcomed, and more than one foreign journal expresses the hope that similar playgrounds will soon be established in all other large zoological gardens.—New York Herald.

Encouraging Him.

"I have a very short memory," said Willie Wishington, self-accusingly.

"One would never think it from the stories you tell," answered Miss Cayenne, sweetly.—Washington Star.

An Extravagant Affair.

"Molly," he said, "if I should die first I want you to see that I'm cremated."

"Mercy on us, John! Coal may be $6 a ton then!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Heiskell's Ointment

Heals the Skin.

Prove it on a stubborn case of pimples, eczema, tetter, erysipelas, ulcers, or any eruption. The more inveterate the case the more it needs a bath, as hot soap or by mail, postpaid. Back up its good work with Heiskell's Medicated Soap. 25 cents.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co., 621 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

"Heiskell's Ointment is giving the greatest satisfaction where other ointments failed."—Sisters of Charity, St. Ann's Infant Asylum, Cleveland, O.

The Sunday School.

Sunday School Lesson for November 3. Death of Joseph. Gen. 1:15-26. By Rev. J. E. Gilbert, D. D., Secretary of American Society of Religious Education.

CONTEXT.—The brethren of Joseph, after the affecting interview described in last lesson, returned to Canaan to report to their father all that they had seen and heard. They took with them wagons for the removal of Jacob and sufficient corn for immediate use. On arriving in Egypt the patriarch was presented to Pharaoh and by him assigned to Goshen, as had been previously arranged. The events of the years following are not recorded—probably there was no occurrence deserving special mention. Ten years after his migration Jacob took sick, and, after blessing his sons and giving instruction concerning his burial, departed this life. The body was embalmed and then borne with reverent pomp to Canaan and laid in the cave of Macpelah, which Abraham purchased for a burying place. The long procession then returned to Egypt. Joseph and his brethren and their numerous escort. No one seemed disposed to change residence from the land which had furnished hospitable relief during the famine.

DISTRUST.—(Verse 15). The changed conditions awakened serious apprehensions. The men who had dealt so meanly with their youngest brother years before could not dismiss from their minds the thoughts of their ill-desert. Whatever of undeserved kindness had been magnanimously shown toward them was interpreted as the result of a son's regard for his father, and for the family which that father represented. But now that Jacob was dead and buried they assumed that Joseph's feelings and attitude would be changed. They expected that his interest in them would decline, that a measure of resentment, so long held in abeyance, would be revived, and that he would visit upon them a just punishment for their behavior. As is generally the case with bad men they supposed that Joseph was like themselves, subject to the same likes and dislikes. Hence, the ten brothers were found classing themselves together as fearful of their mighty relative who no longer seemed to be near and dear to them.

PARDON.—(Verses 16 and 17.) They knew, however, that there was but one proper course for them to pursue. It was utterly useless for them to combine and attempt intrigue. They were at the mercy of Joseph. He could do with them whatsoever he pleased. Their property and their lives were absolutely in his hands. They must, therefore, if possible, conciliate him, and this they attempted in a very wise way. They appointed a messenger, a spokesman, probably one of their own number, to make representations for them. He went with due humiliation and confession. There was not the slightest effort to extenuate their fault. They acknowledged it as a manifest sin (1 John 1:9). They had learned so much of the laws of spiritual intercourse, and on the ground of their confession they asked to be forgiven. They did not leave the case, however, without two other powerful and two important considerations. They called themselves the servants of God, making appeal in this way to Joseph's piety, and they declared that their beloved father had enjoined the request for pardon. Joseph wept while they spoke to him.

REVERENCE (Verse 18).—Nor did they pause with confession of sin, or prayer for pardon or the presentation of motives. The case was so grave that they resorted to the most extreme measures to gain their end. They fell down before Joseph's face and worshiped him, as well they might. He was more than brother to them—was the ruler of Egypt, and it was eminently proper that they should show all due reverence. Besides, he had manifested a noble spirit toward them as a benefactor, and it is a low and sordid nature that does not express gratitude for favors received. They said, "we be thy servants," implying that they owed all to him and consecrated themselves to do his bidding. Only they craved, as the highest of all favors, that he would absolve them from the offense of the years long past and look upon them graciously. This was by no means a painful or humiliating act—it was evidently spontaneous and hearty. And what has been particularly noteworthy, it was a complete fulfillment of what Joseph had seen in his dream (Gen. xxxvii:7), for which they had hated him.

COMFORT (Verses 19 to 21).—Will Joseph exult in this changed company? Will he spurn them and drive them from his presence, holding over their heads the condemnation which they seek to remove? There are some men who would manifest the spirit that they know not how to forgive. The remembrance of wrong received is like a virus diffusing itself through all their moral natures, manifesting itself in resentment and rewarding evil for evil. But Joseph was not of such disposition. His brethren had done all in their power to make amends for their course, and he met their approach with a generous and noble response. He first quieted their fears and then assured them for the present he had a divine prerogative of pardon. He could release them from censure (Deut. xxxii:35). Immediately then he ascended to the loftier plane on which the former interview as they came to buy grain (Gen. xlv:5) he had considered their action as a part of God's arranged plan for the good of the household. Next came his promise, followed by brotherly words most recalled in which he comforted them. His kind speech was soothing to the troubled men.

POSTERITY (Verses 22 and 23).—The life of a patriarch was not self-centered. Its blessings were not all personal and present. There was ever a look into the future, and an earnest longing for children and for their welfare (Psalm xc:16). If Americans build estates—the Hebrews raised families. To be blessed with a numerous posterity was one of the most exalted honors. It is probable that this characteristic was the result of Messianic promises and hopes (Gen. xvii:7). The sketch of Joseph's career would therefore do him injustice and would be untrue to oriental life unless it included some account of his children. He had two sons, Ephraim and Manasseh, whom Jacob adopted, and (Gen. xlviii:5) whose posterity inherited large portions of land in the settlement of Canaan after the conquest. These sons had sons and grandsons born while Joseph was yet living, so that he saw the third generation, and in his old age the little ones were objects of special regard, being held upon his knee with paternal affection. This was part of his reward for his piety (Prov. xvii:6).

PLEDGE (Verses 24 and 25.)—At the age of one hundred and ten years Joseph saw that his life was hastening to its close, and he made ready for his departure. It was then that he gave the highest possible proof of his loyalty to his people and of his faith in God. He was unwilling to be classed among the Egyptians, although for eighty years (Gen. xli:46), he had held government position and received honors and emoluments. He claimed his place among the descendants of Abraham and his faith in the promises of God's covenant. He held Canaan in his heart as his home and believed that God would call the chosen people thither and settle them there according to His word (Gen. xiii:15-16). He was not the first instance in history of one of the fathers of Israel rather than as a prince in Egypt, to have his name associated with the glory of that unfolding plan by which the world was to be benefited. Hence, he took an oath of his people that they would carry up his remains for burial in that land of promise.

COFFIN (Verse 26).—This dying request of Joseph was kept. Those who gathered about him in the last moments were faithful to their pledge, glad in all probability to claim the precious remains as their own, and to inscribe the name of this great and good man upon the long roll of the illustrious dead who have adorned the pages of their annals. The body was embalmed as was that of Jacob (Gen. l:2), that it might be preserved against decay. In that early time the process of keeping the bodies of the deceased, and especially of distinguished persons, had been carried to perfection, and it was introduced into Israel (2 Chron. xvi:14), and observed for centuries afterward (Mark xvi:1.) As a further mark of respect the embalmed body was put into a coffin. Only persons of high station received this honor. Most people were swathed in linen and laid away, as was our Lord (Matt. xxvii:59). That coffin was then deposited in the chamber of death, there to remain until two centuries after it was carried up to Canaan as something precious (Exod. xiii:19.)

CONCLUSION.—With this lesson ends our present study of the career and character of Joseph. We have had affecting views of his piety. His high sense of holiness, his strong claims of justice, and the rights of hospitality preserved his purity. His fidelity to his master was strongly marked, and God's approbation caused whatever he did to prosper. As a slave, a prisoner in the dungeon, as a prime minister—in every position he gave uniform proof of his goodness and ability. His magnanimity toward his brethren and his generous care of his aged father were among the most beautiful of all the events of his life, showing that high station did not corrupt his heart or alienate him from those who were of his own blood. Above all, his best qualities were displayed in the closing scenes of life when he refused like the great law giver (Heb. xi:24), to be called an Egyptian. His fate turned to the future of Israel, to the promises of God and he proved himself worthy of highest honor as a patriarch, rather than a prince (Psalm lxxx:1.)

SPAIN'S IRON ORE.

She Sells Millions of Tons to Other Lands but Has to Buy Steel.

The leading industrial journal of Spain, commenting on the fact that a steamship had taken a load of iron ore to the United States and had just returned with a cargo of steel rails, deplores the almost entire lack of steel works in Spain and the consequent necessity of importing steel into a country that is very rich in iron ore of the best steel making quality.

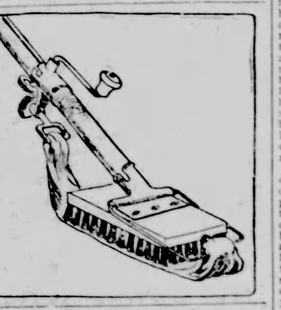
Spain has been the classic land of the mining industry since the time of the Phoenicians and yet the main use the country makes of its rich supply of metals is to sell them to other countries. The splendid iron ore among the mountains of the north coast is hematite of the best steel grade. There is plenty of coal with which to reduce the iron ore, the coal output in some years being worth as much as $30,000,000; but though Spain has every facility for making all the iron and steel the people need most of the commodities are imported.

In recent years, to be sure, considerable industrial activity has developed in the Basque province among the mountains where the iron ore is dug out of the crust of the earth; and also in Catalonia, in the extreme northeast of the kingdom, mainly at the city of Barcelona and around it. The chief industry is the manufacture of iron and machinery, but not nearly enough are made to supply the demands of the country. So Spain continues to ship from Bay of Biscay ports thousands of tons of her fine iron ore to Great Britain, Germany, France and Belgium, where it is used for steel making. Great Britain buys more than one-half of the ore and most of it is smelted in South Wales, the chief seat of the Bessemer steel industry.

There is only one other country that is a great producer of iron ore and yet depends upon other lands to turn this raw material into pig iron and steel. That country is Sweden, which, however, has a good excuse for selling its ore instead of making iron and steel of it. Sweden has practically no coal and therefore it is at a great disadvantage, for it is without fuel to smelt its ores, while Spain has both ore and fuel in abundance.—New York Sun.

NEW IMPLEMENT FOR HOUSE-CLEANING

The mop and scrubbing brush are both necessary adjuncts to the neat housekeeper's outfit, and it has occurred to Edward Hilker, of Chicago, Ill., that the two implements might be combined with advantage into one article. Below we



illustrate the combination of the two according to his plan. The brush is permanently secured to the end of the handle by a hinge, which permits free movement in drawing the brush over the floor. At the end of the brush is a slot into which the tongue at the end of the wire bail fits to hold the cloth in position beneath the brush. The main feature of the implement, however, is the improved cloth wringer attached to the handle, which makes it possible to twist the cloth until the water is wrung out, by simply turning the crank on the sliding carriage. Previous to wringing the cloth the bail is loosened and swung beneath the brush to bring the cloth in a straight line, the carriage sliding up the handle until the c

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1901.

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ROBINSON LOCKE .....Editor.

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TOM JOHNSON'S TAX REFORM.

One-sixth increase in the amount to be paid in taxes is the record from the official figures for the people of Cleveland, as the result of the reforms in which Mayor Tom Johnson has had such a hand there, and about which so much noise has been made. For every dollar of taxes paid upon any property the past year, sixteen cents more than that will be paid the coming year under the Tom Johnson system. The rate of taxation has been reduced, to be sure, from 30 mills to 20 7-10 mills; but the amount of taxable property upon the duplicate, or rather the valuation put upon the property upon the duplicate, has been increased from $150,000,000 to $200,000,000, so that the actual result is that the taxpayers of Cleveland will have to put up, as the price of permitting Tom Johnson to rule over them, $840,000 more in the coming year than they did a year ago. Every dollar of taxation then will now amount to one dollar and sixteen cents.

This is Tom Johnsonism reduced to actual practice. Pretty theories are very fine, but every taxpayer in Cleveland who is called up to the captain's office to settle and finds that the advance in valuation has more than eaten up the pretended reduction in rate, will know for himself how much of a humbug the Tom Johnson business has been. When the time comes, the people of Cleveland will think hard and hot about the tax bureau, so-called, that Johnson has maintained to exploit his peculiar theories, at very great expense to the taxpayers of that city, but without any warrant for it in their ordinances or the statutes.

The entire system was set up as a machine outside of anything provided for in the law, with the pretense at the outset that it was one of the remarkable gifts of Mayor Johnson to his constituents. But the cost seems to come out of the city treasury, one way or the other, after all. To keep the thing going, the money that the Cleveland taxpayers have been saving up for the purpose of building them a new city hall, in place of the tired house they now occupy, has been broken in upon, just as a child might break into its savings bank for some toy.

Yet this is Tom Johnsonism, and the Tom Johnson feature of the Democratic state platform, which fills the first third of that document this year, is the main thing in the Ohio Democratic campaign of 1901. They expressly repudiated all national issues, and they have nothing to say about any other state matter, so there is nothing left for that party to talk about except the idea of taxation according to Tom Johnson. For that reason, the results reached in Cleveland under his system have a peculiar interest to every voter in the state. How many of them will fancy a scheme that actually increases the expense to the taxpayers one-sixth, for that is the gist and summing up of the entire matter.

NO WONDER THEY DODGE.

Ohio Democrats are no longer exploiting Tom Johnson's theory of taxation. Johnson, after a hard fight, succeeded in incorporating his views in the Democratic state platform and the the convention perpetrated the joke of nominating Colonel Kilbourne for governor.

Johnson, you know, wants property taxed on its salable value, and he compelled the convention to make his views the principal plank in the Columbus platform. But there is good reason why Democrats want to forget all about that plank.

Colonel Kilbourne, the Democratic candidate for governor, is the senior member of the manufacturing firm of Kilbourne & Jacobs. That firm made a return of all property for taxation purposes of $150,947.

Now the capital stock of the Kilbourne & Jacobs Company is $1,125,000, of which $375,000 is preferred stock, 109 bid and 115 asked and $750,000 common stock, 135 bid and 180 asked. The salable value of the property is, therefore, $1,421,250, and, according to the Democratic platform, Mr. Kilbourne is a tax dodger to the extent of 80 per cent of what his property is worth.

Is it any wonder that Colonel Kilbourne is not exploiting on this part of the Democratic platform? Is there not good reason why the Democratic press is not falling over itself to defend Tom Johnson's planks? Johnson must smile when he thinks he put Colonel Kilbourne and his party into a very deep hole.

GROWTH OF LIBRARIES.

The bureau of education has collected some valuable statistics showing the wonderful growth of public and school libraries in the United States during the past four years. In 1896 there were in the country 4,026 such libraries having 1,000 and more volumes. The total number of volumes in these libraries was 33,051,872.

Last year the number of libraries had increased to 5,383 and the number of volumes to 44,591,851, an increase of 11,539,974 volumes, or almost 35 per cent. This is an excellent showing for the country.

At the beginning of 1896 the public library of Toledo contained 35,524 volumes. That number has been increased to 46,823 at the present time, an increase of 11,299 volumes in less than five years.

Herr Most goes to jail for a year for publishing seditious articles. Editors of yellow journals should take warning.

FARMERS HAVE MONEY.

A few days ago, The Blade received from one of its Weekly subscribers in Wisconsin, asking advice as to investing $2,000 of his savings in government bonds. He said no one wished to borrow money in his section, and the banks were paying only 2 per cent. This shows a remarkable contrast from the conditions prevailing a few years ago, when money in the same locality loaned easily at 8 and 10 per cent, and the farmers were all endeavoring to borrow on mortgage.

The testimony of bankers all over the West affirms these conditions. The farmers are making exceptionally large deposits, and appear to be contented with the way the world is using them. These reports carry the greater weight because of the old contention that the farmer is never satisfied. The suggestion of the present situation is that the agricultural population has been slandered; but the explanation is the exceptional degree of prosperity which they are sharing in common with every one else in this country who is industrious and frugal.

The farmer is receiving the top-notch price for everything he has to sell. Aside from the favoring conditions of weather and crops, there is behind the prosperity of the farming interest for the past few years the fact that business conditions have been so excellent since 1897 that every workingman in the land is steadily employed and at good wages; therefore he has the money to buy freely an abundance of food for himself and his family, and that of the best quality. This increases the local demand and reduces the amount for export. It keeps prices up to a paying figure.

The farmers of Ohio should consider these things, and be sure that their votes this fall are cast for the party whose governmental policies in the nation laid the foundation for all this prosperity. A vote for the Republican ticket this fall is a vote of endorsement of the McKinley policies, and a vote for their continuation under President Roosevelt. The latter is anxiously awaiting the result in his precedessor's own state, for he desires, above all things, to have the endorsement which a Republican victory in Ohio would be of himself, his purposes and his administration.

SENATOR HANNA'S SPEECH.

At Delaware, on Oct. 19, just before the meeting was called to order, an Associated Press representative asked Senator Hanna how long his speech would be. He replied: "I have no idea; nor indeed do I know what I will say. I will get my inspiration from the speakers who come before me."

The result was a vivid speech, straight from the shoulder, and admirably supplementing the addresses of Senator Foraker and Governor Nash. The point of his remarks was, "Let well enough alone." Why disturb business; why reflect on the policies of William McKinley; why go aside from the plain path to take up trumpery, make-believe issues which the Ohio Democrats are trying to bring up in order to divert attention from their complete flop from their position last year, through the abandonment of Bryan and the silver issue?

Mr. Hanna took the opportunity to settle most effectually a lot of rumors concerning himself. He declared he is not going to retire from politics or from public duty. He will not resign his position as chairman of the Republican national committee. "I am going to stay there, and see Nash and Foraker and the others through." Further on, he settled a lot of stale political surmises when he asked whether Ohio ever had an abler, more efficient Senator than Foraker? A shout of "No!" came from the crowd, to which Mr. Hanna replied: "I say 'no' with you; and I have a right to say it, because I know him. We are all agreed on that proposition."

Splendid as was the effort of Senator Foraker, strong and common sense as was that of Governor Nash, it is nevertheless true that Hanna's speech will create the most discussion. It sums the argument in a nutshell. It shows the folly of going off on side issues, instead of standing solidly by the policies which have brought and maintained prosperity.

WHAT ISSUES ARE THERE?

The Cleveland Plain Dealer attempts to sound the key-note of the Democrats in this campaign by asking "Why dodge state issues?" This is because of the position taken, especially by Senator Hanna, at the Republican opening at Delaware.

In reply, it may be pertinently asked of the Plain Dealer and its followers: "What real state issues are there before the people of Ohio?" The Tom Johnson taxation plank is merely a dodge. It does not create an issue. The Plain Dealer says the Democratic contention is "the question of providing for equal and equitable taxation or of continuing the present unequal and inequitable system of valuation for tax purposes."

If that is the Democratic position, then there is no issue; for the Ohio Republican platform for this year declares:

"We favor such revision of the tax laws of the state as will require all classes of property to bear their equal and just share of taxation, and we recommend the creation of such machinery for fixing and equalizing valuations as will be adequate at all times to correct error and take notice of changes in value."

The Republican position covers exactly the same ground as the Plain Dealer says the Democrats stand upon; so there is no reason why any Republican should vote for a Democratic candidate for the legislature, if he wants every class of property to bear its equal and just share of taxation.

The Democratic gabble about taxation is a mere campaign expedient. It was adopted for two reasons: First, to lead the attention of voters away from the tremendous flop the Democrats made in abandoning free silver and ignoring Bryan; second, Tom Johnson forced this plank into the platform as an entering wedge for his single tax ideas. What is the single tax theory? Simply that all taxes should be levied on land, without regard to the buildings or improvements on it. No taxes are to be paid upon buildings, nor upon personal property, money, stocks, bonds, etc., and all revenues are to be raised on land alone. How do the farmers of Ohio like that proposition? Yet it is exactly what Tom Johnson means; and if Ohio goes Democratic this year, we shall see an effort made to reach the single tax.

The state board of appraisers and assessors has advanced the taxable value of the telephone companies in Ohio by nearly 50 per cent, making the new total $8,183,773, an increase of $2,344,939 over last year.

OPPORTUNITIES FOR YOUNG MEN.

Recently Secretary Gage delivered an address at Denver before a convention of bank clerks and in discussing the question of salaries he said that if he could secure twenty young men in Denver, properly equipped, he could find them positions at $25,000 a year each. The secretary argued that there is a dearth of men qualified for the many important positions ready at big salaries and awaiting them.

In commenting on this statement made by Secretary Gage, the Louisville Courier Journal says:

It is not on record that any of these young men made himself known to Mr. Gage, but he had merely put into concrete form the generalizations of thousands of philosophers who have for ages been showing what can be done by the determined. Emerson expressed it in only slightly different fashion when he said to young men that if they wanted anything they should take it "and pay the price." Doubtless every one in the audience that heard Mr. Gage would have given ten years of his life to be able to satisfy the conditions he required, but he well knew that he did not then possess the necessary qualifications. Moreover, there was probably not one of them that was willing to buy success by the hard work that is necessary. He would be willing to take off ten years of the duration of his life if he could be properly equipped, but he would not spend ten years in the necessary study and work to win that equipment for himself.

This is no doubt true. The trouble is that the average young man does not give that study, that attention to details, that hard, grinding work which is just as necessary as brains in preparing him for holding responsible positions, and unless a young man can attain a place in which there is great responsibility he cannot expect a top-notch salary.

What is true in banking circles is equally true in every avocation. There are as many opportunities, even more, open to the young men of to-day as at any period in the history of the country. Every line of business needs capable men and is willing to pay them according to their worth.

But if the young man would succeed; if he would place himself in position to command a big salary, he must work for it. Eight hours a day will not suffice. He cannot divide his time between business and society and hope to win. He cannot be a devotee of all the fads and at the same time make himself invaluable to his employers. He cannot expect to have frequent increases in salary and watch the clock for fear he will work overtime. If he would win more money as a salaried man he must do exactly as his employer does to make bigger profits out of the business—work for it.

So many men are not patient; they are not willing to labor and wait. They ignore details. They want to reach success at a bound. This is where they make a mistake.

It can be set down as a rule, with exceptions, of course, that a man on salary has that salary increased as he earns it. If he uses his brain and his hands, labors intelligently and conscientiously, takes as much interest in the business as its owner, is willing and ready to work 18 hours out of the 24, if necessary, if he does this, and has the capacity, his success is as certain as the rising of the sun. Employers are looking for such men and they will always be in demand at good salaries.

WORRYING OVER THE SURPLUS

Some of the Democratic papers are getting worried over the Treasury surplus. In addition to the 150 millions of gold reserve, which is required to be held in the Treasury, there is a net cash balance of about $175,000,000. This is not all surplus, however. So the demand is made that congress shall enact some measure for revenue reduction at its coming session, on the plea that so large a sum in the Treasury is provocative of extravagance in appropriations by Congress.

A few years ago when the Cleveland administration was struggling with a deficit, our Democratic brethren of the press were chary of advice. They had no ready made remedy to offer, for any that was possible involved a condemnation of the Wilson tariff bill. They find that a surplus is much easier to deal with than a deficit.

The situation is quite similar to that in 1891 and 1892. The country is prosperous, business is booming, and the revenue increases accordingly. Should a period of stagnation come—and it is sure to come, from one cause or another—the government receipts would decline, and the total revenues be no greater than the needs of the government would require. Then we should be in the same plight as the Treasury was under Cleveland, from 1893 to 1896, if we reduced the revenue unduly.

Secretary Gage is following the old and excellent Republican plan, that continued for years, until the pernicious free trade agitation began. He is reducing the national debt by purchasing bonds and cancelling them. This cuts off the interest as well as that much of the debt and saves the interest. It is a wise policy to pay your debts whenever you have more income than suffices for your regular expenditures. Why is not that also a wise policy for the government?

WHY BRYAN IS NOT COMING.

Up to date there is no indication that the Democratic state committee has invited Mr. Bryan to make any speeches in Ohio.

Neither is there any reason for believing that the committee will ask him to come.

In former campaigns Mr. Bryan was invited to speak here and he promptly responded.

He has signified his willingness to come this year but no invitation has been issued.

Why?

Because Bryan's enemies are now in the saddle in Ohio.

Because the Democrats who sulked in their tents in 1896 and 1900 control the party organization this year.

They are the men who ignored Mr. Bryan in the platform adopted at Columbus.

They named a candidate for governor who refused to even preside at a Bryan meeting in 1896.

They advocate principles which Mr. Bryan declares are not Democratic principles.

They have no more use for Bryan now than they had in 1896.

This is why they refused to have him come into Ohio this year.

What do the followers of Mr. Bryan think of such treatment of their leader?

The American Agriculturist says that $700,000,000 has been added to the value of live stock of the country since the return to protection in 1897. Why should farmers support the free trade platform of Ohio Democracy?

THAT APPEAL TO SOLDIERS.

Admit all the good things that are said about Colonel Kilbourne personally, and The Blade by no means calls them in question, yet, as a candidate, he cannot escape the responsibility for things done in his behalf by his party's committee. That organization has made a special appeal to the soldiers of the state, on the score that Mr. Kilbourne was a soldier.

The manner of that appeal is in a sense a form of contention that the candidate is better than his party. This is certainly true; but his election would be a party election and a party triumph, and he would be bound by his party if he should be elected. Has Colonel Kilbourne ever supported other soldiers who were not Democrats, or has he ever at any time shown any particular independence of his party, that should appeal to voters irrespective of party in his behalf?

In fact, does not Kilbourne's candidacy simply mean the approval of the principles of the Democratic party? Since he appeals to soldiers, what has that party to show of what it has done for soldiers? Why is it that the records of congress, for one great pension bill after another, show that the adverse votes were all by Democrats, and that not one vote against these measures was by a Republican? An aggregate of more than 600 Democrats are on record as having voted in senate and house against various general pension laws, with not one Republican in opposition to one of those measures.

Mr. Kilbourne's committee has taken pains to send out a circular, stating that he is and always has been a Democrat. If he was more of a soldier than he was a Democrat, he would resent that party's position upon these measures, and refuse to support a party with such a record. But since his own committee insist upon it that he is a Democrat above all things, first, last and all the time, and there is not an iota of evidence presented that he ever voted for any soldier who was not on the Democratic ticket, it becomes most difficult to see why any Republican soldier should go back upon a Republican soldier like Governor George K. Nash, and vote to brand him with the disgrace of defeat and of censure upon his administration, in order to boost James Kilbourne, who never did anything for Republicans as Republicans, or for soldiers as soldiers, only as they bore the label of his particular party.

PROTECTION IN AUSTRALIA.

The new Australian Federation has taken another lesson from the United States. The various commonwealths of that continent, having united under one national government, all duties between them have been abolished, and internal trade is as free as that among the states of the American Union. But the government is fully alive to the necessity of promoting and fostering Australian industries. Hence a bill has been introduced in the lower house of the Australian Parliament—a body corresponding to our own House of Representatives—providing for a protective tariff on foreign goods imported into the Federation.

United into one country, and therefore with one destiny, the new nationality is shaping legislation to protect its workingmen and its manufactures. The same prosperity which followed protective legislation in the United States will doubtless come to our Australian brethren, for like causes produce like results. It is a remarkable that there is not one of England's self-governing colonies in the world which has followed her own free trade policy. The conditions are such that protection is necessary for their highest prosperity. Even in Great Britain itself, there is a growing public sentiment that the old free trade policy should there be modified, and the protective principle be adopted in its stead.

THE CHURCH'S WARNING.

There is one portion of the triennial pastoral letter of the Protestant Episcopal church convention at San Francisco which appeals to all good citizens, whether they are members of that church or not. It is an appeal against negligence of political duties by citizens of every kind. This negligence favors bossism and corruption, and the letter is both timely and important. Referring to the murder of President McKinley as the outcome of the spirit of lawlessness, the letter says:

The failure of a citizen of a republican government to do his duty in the endeavor to elect honest and true men to the offices of that government is the earliest political manifestation of this pernicious life. The citizen who first selfishly refuses his civic duty, and then in natural descent along the easy path becomes the giver of bribes and the corrupter of his fellows, is himself degraded more and more in the process, and the bottom is found when civic rights and civic righteousness are alike forgotten; when duty to his neighbor demands performance; when protection to weakness, the equality of free men, the preservation of honesty are no longer the ends of government, but only the securing of peculiar privileges for a class, the comfortable enjoyment of a protected license; when duty to man is forgotten because duty to God is denied.

It is true that when men refuse to do their full duty as citizens, to stand up for political honesty and freedom, they allow the corrupt elements to obtain the upper hand. The warning is timely, and it is one that every citizen who is concerned for the welfare and perpetuity of the republic should heed.

The election of a Republican General Assembly this fall is important. Ohio's experience with Democratic legislatures is not of a nature to insure confidence.

Col. Kilbourne has no doubt often wondered why he was foolish enough to accept the empty honor of that gubernatorial nomination.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Roosevelt and Washington.

The fact that President Roosevelt had Booker T. Washington, superintendent of the Tuskegee institute, at dinner with him appears to have disturbed many good people in the South. In the case of the President of the United States, who represents all the citizens of the country, black as well as white, it is especially incumbent that he should be permitted to exercise his right to dine any representative citizen he may choose. When he wishes the advice of a white man of character and influence, he invites him to dinner, and no one enters a protest. Why should a protest be entered when he invites a black man, of the character and influence of Mr. Washington, to dinner for the same purpose? To us it seems an exhibition of unreasonable prejudice, and cannot, therefore, work any harm to President Roosevelt. It was not a dinner to Washington in Mr. Roosevelt's private capacity, but as the President of the United States.

Samar's Bolomen.

There are a hundred less bolomen to be dealt with on the island of Samar as a result of their second attack on soldiers of the Ninth infantry. Their sortie was planned with the cunning that marked the previous onslaught, and with such overwhelming odds as 500 against 46 the treacherous islanders counted upon another easy victory; but the timely arrival of comrades of the infantrymen changed the proposed massacre of Americans into a rout and slaughter of savage Filipinos. While the killing of 10 of our soldiers and the wounding of six others is deplored, the heavy loss inflicted upon the enemy affords some satisfaction, their casualties being ten to the Americans' one. This is but the beginning, however, for peace cannot be established on the island of Samar until all these bolomen have been put out of the way.

New Canal Treaty.

It is to be hoped that current reports regarding the new interoceanic canal treaty between Great Britain and the United States are correct. This country has never asked anything unreasonable. The Clayton-Bulwer treaty was negotiated half a century ago; at that time it was supposed that Americans would construct the canal with English capital, and to encourage the investment of this capital there were certain concessions to England that are now wholly out of the question, the present proposition being that the canal shall be constructed by the United States and that the money shall be taken from the public treasury. Under such circumstances, it is entirely reasonable that the United States should own and operate the canal, protect and defend it, and have the right to close it to an enemy in time of war. One of the offensive propositions in the treaty negotiated by Secretary Hay was that the canal should be kept open in peace and in war to the vessels of all nations, and that after the ratification of the treaty by the two contracting powers they should invite the nations of the world to adhere to it. In other words, the United States was to agree to do a certain thing and was then to invite the great nations of the world to see to it that we did not break our word! The Senate, of course, cut out this proposition. The press dispatches say that England has granted all the concessions demanded by the United States. The old Clayton-Bulwer treaty is set aside, and we are to have the right to construct the canal, protect it, and defend it, and are to be the sole judges of the question of neutrality. But until we see the full text of the treaty we cannot be absolutely sure that England has yielded to the extent indicated.

Roosevelt's First Message.

Some extremely interesting information about President Roosevelt's first message to congress is current at Washington. In the first place, he is going to exclude from it the usual tiresome summaries of departmental reports, leaving these to go in by themselves. This will be a most welcome change and will also be a sure means of obtaining a far wider hearing for the message. Under the old system the departmental abstracts swelled the message to such portentous proportions that only a comparatively small number of people had the courage to attempt its perusal. In adopting the new method, which President Cleveland used once in his famous tariff reform message, President Roosevelt is proceeding in accordance with a general policy that he has adopted of giving the members of his cabinet a large amount of individual freedom. He will, more perhaps than any president we have ever had, leave them complete masters of their own departments, giving them full power within their jurisdiction and abiding by their judgment as to what is the wisest course to pursue therein. He will not look upon them as clerks, or as subordinates to be overruled on occasion, but as counsellors and coadjutors in whom he has implicit confidence and to whom he will delegate absolute power within their individual branches of the governmental service.

The Naval Estimates.

Secretary Long's naval estimates have been made public and they aggregate almost ninety-nine million dollars. It is said to be likely that the department will ask for three new battleships, two armored cruisers and several gunboats. Congress ought to show no hesitancy about appropriating money generously for the navy, including liberal amounts for new ships. There should be no waste and no parsimony. Battleships cost millions, but as President Eliot reminded Charles Francis Adams, they may save millions. This is no time to halt in adding to our sea power. It is noticeable that the estimates include items relating to the naval and coaling stations in our insular possessions; these features of our naval appropriations surely merit sympathetic consideration and approval. San Juan, Ponce, Manila, Honolulu and the ports in Tutuila and Guam will be important naval centers for our fleets in the years to come. The naval facilities there should be developed now with thoroughness and foresight.

National Revenues.

Fiscal experts continue to scan with attention the statistics of the government revenue as they are compiled from day to day, with the result that they are not inclined to regard the showing made for the past few months as indicative of that for the year as a whole. The reduction in internal revenue receipts for the first quarter of the fiscal year was certainly much smaller than was expected. A change has, however, taken place during the current month. The internal revenue receipts for the earlier part of the month were considerably below those for the corresponding days of last year, and there is a likelihood now that the reduction will turn out to be considerably beyond that suggested by the first quarter's returns, though probably under that suggested by the framers of the revenue reduction law. At the same time, the expenditures of the government are decreasing and are likely to continue to do so for a while, though, perhaps, not at the rate noticed in the earlier months of the fiscal year. In any event, the situation will present for the early consideration of congress the question as to the disposition of the surplus.

Affairs in China.

Affairs in China are resuming their normal condition, according to the statement of Commissioner Rockhill, who has just returned to the United States. The recent disturbances, reports of which attracted some attention rather on account of the general lack of information than for any other reason, are declared by Mr. Rockhill to have been exaggerated. There has been no trouble over the railway from the coast to Peking since the Tien-Tsin affair. News still comes of local disturbances, but the accounts represent the authorities as having them well in hand. Commercial interests seem to be taking charge of the country, at least as far as the foreigners are concerned, and one of the outcomes of the situation will be the completion of commercial agreements with China. The existing treaties will probably be revised, and more ports will be opened to the world's trade. It will be a rejuvenated empire with which the outside world of the opening century will have to deal.

Uncle Si on Physical Culture.

The daily papers hev a heap tew say
About yer health
An' how tew build yer muscles up while
buildin' up yer wealth;
They call it physical culture, good fer
skinny er fer fat,
An' they print a lot o' lectures by Professor This-or-That,
With picters of the exercises he considers best
Fer broadenin' of the shoulders an' expandin' of the chest.

Now, I ain't much on Injun clubs or
weight machines an' sech—
I recken ef I tried 'em I'd be walkin' on
a crutch—
But I'll bet two bits, an' mebbe more,
thet I've as good a wrist
Ez eny physical cultuer man, an' jest as
tough a fist;
An' ef eny gent 'll take me up, I'll bet
thet my ole back
Kin hist ez much ez eny living' gol darn
dumbbell crack.

Young man, if you will throw them
weights an' Injun clubs away
An' listen what yer Uncle Willyum
Scruggins got tew say,
I'll tell you from experience the things
ez you will find
The very best tew help along yer muscles an' yer mind;
Tew brighten up thet yeller eye, tew
make thet pale cheek red
Tew purify yer blood, tew clear yer conscience an' yer head.

The fust place, fer the upper arm. The
biceps, I'll allow,
Is hard tew raise ef yeou hev never exercised till now;
But all I've seen o' biceps, I should argy
Thet the best thing fer yer biceps is the
woodpile an' a ax.
I never seen the upper arm ez wouldn't
in the end
Be better arter this yere exercise I recommend.

The lower ar man' wrist develops purty
much the same
Ez the biceps does, exceptin' there air
many folks ez claim
Thet, instead of a heavy ax, a little
hatchet is the best
Fer bringin' out the wrist without a
strain upon the chest;
An' the interestin' feature of it is thet
when ye're through
A week o' work you've saved yer ma a
dollar bill er two.

Perhaps the most important of a city
feller's frame
Is his chest an' back an' shoulders an'
the muscles on the same.
You ain't the slightest notion of the
great amount o' brawn
Developin' from a conscientious mowin'
of the lawn;
An' it's jest ez true ez Scripter thet yer
back an' shoulders grow
In proportion tew the area o' standin'
grass you mow.

Concernin' of the legs, it's rather waste
o' time tew talk
Tew eny man ez, doesn't know his legs
wuz made tew walk.
Keep away from cigarettes an' don't git
gay with booze;
Remember beds wuz made tew sleep in;
try an' never lose
Yer good eight hours o' slumber—make
it ten ef very tall—
An' don't fergit yer bathtub, chew yer
food an'—well, thet's all.

—M. B. Kirby in the New York Hearald.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH SHIPS VERSUS RUSSIAN, FRENCH AND SPANISH.

In the October number of Pearson's Magazine appears a timely article entitled "Anglo-Saxons; Sovereigns of the World," which is intended to show the general strength of the proposed Anglo-Saxon alliance as compared with the strength of the most powerful alliance that could be formed against it. The last comparison we shall make, says the author of this article, is, perhaps, the most important. It is between the military forces—on land and on sea—of the Anglo-Saxons, those of Russia, their greatest rival, and those of Russia, France and Spain together, the assumption being that this is the greatest possible combination that could be formed against the Anglo-Saxon empire.

Comparing first the land forces of the three empires—the figures given are to be taken as the utmost that each could raise in case of extreme need—the Anglo-Saxons, in spite of the fact that their standing army, compared with the armaments of some of their rivals, is not large, could put in the field 67,714,000 men; the Russians, 19,428,000; and France and Spain just over 12,000,000 between them, bringing the total for the allied empire to 31,516,000 men.

No comparison that could be made of the number of men in the navies of the three empires, or of the number of warships belonging to each, would do justice to all three empires. As far as the actual numbers of men are concerned, the advantage is on the side of the Anglo-Saxons; but, on the other hand, the number of ships in the navy of the Anglo-Saxon empire would be less than the number in the Russian-French-Spanish empire.

It must, however, be remembered, that the quality of the ships in the navy of the Russian-French-Spanish empire is inferior to that of the ships of the Anglo-Saxon navy. The impossibility of a satisfactory comparison of the power of the rival navies by the difference in the number of their ships is, therefore, obvious.

The method which we shall now employ to illustrate the respective importance of the navies of the three empires has, at least this recommendation, that it affords justice to both sides.

It rests on the difference in the number of guns carried by the navies of the three empires, and may be considered as a very fair criterion of their respective powers.

The Anglo-Saxon battery contains 13,319 guns, and, considering that these are better manned than those of Russia, France and Spain, they would probably have little trouble in overcoming such opposition as might be offered them. This is the more certain in that the guns of Russia only number 5,013, and those of Russia, France and Spain together only 10,993.

With these figures before us, there is little reason to doubt that the consummation of an alliance between the United States and Great Britain would bring into being a power greater than any that the world has seen in modern or in ancient times.

CHRONOLOGY OF THE CASE OF ROLAND B. MOLINEUX.

This is the chronology of the case of Roland B. Molineux, convicted of the murder of Mrs. Katherine J. Adams.

Mrs. Katherine J. Adams died by poison at her home, No. 61 West Eighty-sixth street, December 28, 1898.

Roland B. Molineux was arrested, charged with sending the poison, and committed to the Tombs February 27, 1899.

After a trial lasting fifty-seven days, he was found guilty of murder in the first degree February 10, 1900.

He was sentenced to death by Recorder Goff and taken to Sing Sing, February 16, 1900.

The case was carried to the Court of Appeals by his counsel, June 17, 1901.

The Court of Appeals adjourned without rendering a decision July 10, 1901.

Roland B. Molineux has spent one year, seven months and twenty-nine days in the death cell at Sing Sing.

His trial cost the county $100,000, and on the appeal 1,680,000 words were submitted in evidence.

AN OSTRICH BEATS THE PACING RECORD

One of the greatest curiosities seen at Saratoga this season was Oliver W., a pacing ostrich, says the New York Herald. Oliver W. is the only harness-

broken ostrich in America, or in the world. While going at extreme speed, this gigantic, swift-footed bird, nearly ten feet high and weighing over 300 pounds, can cover a mile in 2:02, equaling the time of Cresceus and The Abbot, the two fastest turf stars.

Oliver W. has been quartered this summer at the ostrich farm just outside of Saratoga. In the winter he is taken to Palm Beach, Fla. He is the main attraction to visitors at the ostrich farm, where he is driven daily around the farm track enclosure.

The birds on this farm bear little resemblance to the undersized specimens usually seen in traveling menageries and zoological gardens. They are fully developed, having plenty of room to move about. They are perfect specimens of their race, the largest living birds in existence to-day. Notwithstanding the fact that the move to Saratoga was taking the ostrich rather far north, yet the birds thrived, and Napoleon and his mate, Josephine, raised four healthy chicks during their sojourn in Saratoga. The eggs were laid at the farm and the chicks hatched by the incubator. These little fellows enjoy the distinction of being the first ostriches ever hatched in a northern clime. A spectacular novelty will be seen at the Saratoga track next season, when several new running and pacing ostriches now in training will compete with some of the track racers.

Pow They Can Say It Though!

"I have a great mind to go to the political club to-night," said Mr. J. to his wife.

"What?" she replied, with surprise.

"I have a great mind to go to the club to-night."

"Whose?" she asked.

"Whose what?"

"Whose great mind?"

"Why, my own, of course, madam."

"Oh!" and the rising inflection she gave the ejaculation was very provoking to a man of fine feeling.—Tit-Bits.

Perilously Attractive.

Rag Doll—I'm stuffed with cotton; what are you stuffed with?

China Doll—Sawdust, I think; maybe it's bran.

Rag Doll—Bran?? Goodness—If you see a mouse come out of that hole you'd better run like the mischief.

"LOUD-SPEAKING" TELEPHONE FOR SHIPS

One of the most important instruments on modern vessels is the so-called loud talking telephone. Experiments have recently been made with it in the German navy, and they have proved so satisfactory that instruments are now being placed in most of the large seagoing ships. The special value of this telephone lies in the fact that a captain standing on the bridge can easily hear any words that may be spoken to him from the interior of the vessel, even though a violent storm may be raging at the time, and can in turn transmit without straining his voice his own orders to officers or men in any part of the vessel.

Bad accidents have occurred through a misunderstanding of orders given at a

critical moment, due to the fact that the words were not distinctly heard, and it is only reasonable to assume that casualties of this kind can be avoided in the future through the use of this loud talking telephone. Such, at least, is the opinion of naval experts in Germany, says the New York Herald.

Fashions in Golf Implements.

There is a fashion in the implements of golf, as in other things. When Harry Vardon came so prominently to the front a few years ago it was observed that the shafts of his clubs were unusually short and the club heads somewhat light. Taylor also favors short shafts, and although not such a long driver as Vardon, he is exceptionally accurate and seldom off the line. The consequence is that most of the English makers are now turning out play clubs and brasseys with shorter shafts, and in many cases the change has worked for good.—London Telegram.

Blood Will Tell.

"All my cows are blooded stock," said Farmer Haytix, proudly.

"Blue-blooded, I imagine," rejoined a frivolous summer boarder, "judging from the milk."—Chicago News.

Current Events.

Sir Thomas Lipton intimated in his speech at the Chicago Athletic club banquet that he would build a Shamrock III to compete a third time for the America cup.

Syndicate headed by Henry Siegel of the firm of Siegel, Cooper & Co., bought the New York department store of Simpson, Crawford & Simpson for $4,000,000.

Treasury department decided ninety-nine year leases are equivalent to transfers and require revenue stamps.

Adjutant General Corbin approved finding of Retiring board in the case of Col. Van Horne.

New York Court of Appeals granted new trial for Roland B. Molineaux. Improper evidence admitted on his trial.

Twenty-nine hazers at Missouri University ordered expelled unless they apologize for ill-treatment of freshmen.

House of Deputies of the Episcopal convention defeated proposed canon on marriage and divorce.

Grover Cleveland elected life member of Princeton University board of trustees.

Postoffice at Baldwin, Mich., robbed of $800 to $1,000 in money and stamps.

First National Bank of Budd, Ia., robbed of $1,800 by gang of burglars.

Five banks at Cleveland may consolidate to reduce expenses.

Fire destroyed property at Beaumont, Tex., worth $1,000,000.

Secretary Root's illness is said to be so serious that he may not resume his official duties. Assistant Secretary Sanger spoken of as his possible successor as head of the War department.

Unless conditions materially improve in the Philippines soon there will be no reduction in the military forces of the Islands.

Governor Wood notified the Secretary of War that the Cuban Presidential election has been set for February 24.

Exports of merchandise for nine months ending September 30 showed increase of $14,264,056.

Rhode Island Democrats nominated L. F. C. Garvin, of Lonsdale, for governor.

Arrival in this country of M. Hutin, president of Panama Canal Company is believed at Washington to foreshadow formal offer to sell that property to United States. Isthmian commission favors that route.

Kansas judge holds that Kansas City Live Stock Exchange is a monopoly, violates anti-trust law and cannot enforce payment of commissions. Exchanges in Chicago and other cities, it is said, operate under same rules.

John D. Rockefeller gave Barnard College $200,000 on condition that the trustees of the college raise a like amount by January 1, 1902.

Fourteen-year-old boy, in the disguise of a girl, won third prize in a woman's bowling contest at Jersey City.

Missing employes of Merchants' National Bank of Lowell, Mass., not located. Suspected of looting vaults when they found shortage likely to be discovered in order to make terms and escape punishment.

Frederick H. Benedict, son of E. C. Benedict, was killed, and Granville Kane seriously injured by automobile accident in New York while hurrying to West Point-Harvard football game.

Henry Pabst, escaped from Kansas penitentiary, had friend betray him to authorities in order that sick wife might secure $50 reward offered for his arrest.

Women's Club committee seeking spot where Lincoln-Douglas debate took place in order to mark spot with tablet.

Northwestern Union Pacific line to San Francisco reduces time of run by three hours.

Friends of reciprocity, after many conferences, fear that treaties will be delayed for some time owing to many opposing interests to be reconciled.

Death of Dr. Hiram Tuttle, inventor of thoriate, a practical explosive, thought to have been hastened by lack of recognition for his discovery.

Judge Advocate Lemly said to be in disfavor with certain naval cliques for failure to turn every possible point against Schley.

Secretary Root expected to make important suggestions on practical methods of developing army to higher efficiency.

War department plans to send enough troops to Philippines to keep establishment up to 44,000 men.

Booker T. Washington paid high compliment to character of President Roosevelt.

Miss Roosevelt will head interesting group of debutantes in capital society.

Passenger steamer City of Cleveland struck a rock or sunken anchor in the Detroit river and the boat sank in eight feet of water on the Canadian side. Passengers escaped uninjured.

Dr. Nicholas Senn, Professor Brewer and Dr. Frank returned from a trip around the world. Dr. Senn praised medical scientists of Japan.

Isthmian canal commission will estimate cost of the water way at $40,000,000. Panama route is found cheaper, but advisability of recommending its purchase is not yet determined.

Crowds of the curious gathered at White House Sunday, and annoyed the President, who with his family eluded them by going out of back door for a drive.

Admiral Dewey, as presiding officer of the Schley court of inquiry, has created a favorable impression for his impartiality, justness and promptness.

FOREIGN.

Count de la Vaulx, who attempted to cross the Mediterranean in a balloon, abandons the trip on account of adverse winds and returns to Toulon in a cruiser.

Preliminary plans are completed for an all-American exposition to be given in Crystal Palace, London, during the coronation festival.

Syndicate formed at Belfast, Ireland, to challenge for the America cup.

Ten sailors deserted from the United States training ship Buffalo at Kiel.

Spanish Cabinet worried by political riots in the provinces.

Santos-Dumont, the Brazilian aeronaut, sailed around the Eiffel Tower and back in 29 minutes, but is not awarded Deutsch prize of $20,000

Publishers' Column

LIFE OF WILLIAM McKINLEY

Our Martyred President.

Also a Complete History and Biography of Two Other Martyred Presidents, Lincoln and Garfield. By Rt. Rev. Bishop Samuel Fallows, D.D., LL. D.

The Life of William McKinley, Our Martyred President, is a great literary, as well as an artistic memorial to a great and heroic life. It will stand for all time as a Standard Biography of President McKinley. Its authorship is the highest, its literary merit unexcelled, its matter accurate and comprehensive, covering every phase in the life of President McKinley. In illustrating this book we omit nothing that adds to the interest or to make clear this matchless story. The volume is a large octavo 8x10 inches in size, containing about 500 pages, and nearly 50 original half tone engravings. Bound in extra silk cloth with an artistic inlaid photograph on the cover, forming part of the design.

No patriot who has the interests of our country at heart can afford to miss the inspiration of this stirring story. Side by side with the story of every patriotic statesman, close to the unmatched story of Abraham Lincoln and the emancipation of the slaves, must stand in every home this complete and authentic account of the people's President.

A splendid book for the development of American patriotism.

The American flag, with all its streaming history, floated in every breath of William McKinley's life. He put new music into the song, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." He taught hundreds of thousands of emancipated workingmen to sing it and to sing it worthily.

This book is selling by subscription for $1.50. Our price to Blade readers is $1.20, all charges prepaid, or the book and the Weekly Blade one year, $1.50. Order at once, as the demand for this work is enormous. THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

HIGH GRADE SILVER-PLATED TABLEWARE.

New Goods—New Prices.

We offer our readers this season a new and very handsome beaded pattern of silver-plated tableware. Our prices are very low, and there is no reason why every family who takes The Blade should not be well supplied with handsome tableware.

These goods are made of the finest quality of nickel silver, plated with pure silver, and are guaranteed by the manufacturers both in style and plate to be equal the highest possible standard of excellence. The knives and forks are triple plated with pure silver, on the finest quality of crucible steel. These knives first receive a coating of copper; they are then heavily plated with nickel, and afterward with pure silver. Nickel-plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly impervious to moisture, renders knives so plated much less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way.

These goods are manufactured by the genuine Rogers' Bros., and their stamp is on each article. If you do not find the goods to be exactly as represented return them and we will cheerfully refund your money.

Prices.

½ doz. teaspoons	$1.00
½ doz. tablespoons	2.00
½ doz. dessert spoons	1.75
Butter knife	.50
Sugar shell	.40
Gravy ladle	.85
½ doz. knives and forks, beaded handles	3.90
½ doz. knives and forks, plain handles	3.65

These goods will be sent by open mail or express, charges prepaid by us, at purchaser's risk. If you desire goods sent by registered mail, remit 8 cents additional. Address all orders to The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BEADED PATTERN.

A New and Handsome Design in Nickel Silver Ware.

These goods are equal in style and finish to high grade silver plated ware. They are made of the finest quality of nickel silver, a composition of nickel and silver that looks and wears like silver, does not tarnish, and will wear a lifetime. These goods must be seen to be appreciated.

PRICES:

One-half dozen teaspoons	$0.75
One dozen teaspoons	1.25
One-half dozen dessert spoons	1.00
One dozen dessert spoons	1.75
One-half dozen table spoons	1.30
One dozen table spoons	2.25
Butter Knife	.30
Sugar Shell	.25

Send for a sample. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

Blade Watches by Mail.

Many years experience in supplying subscribers with watches by mail at less than retail prices, has taught us that cheap goods and odd brands are unsatisfactory. There are other good watches, but that our readers may know in advance what they are buying, we make our new list herewith submitted, entirely of Walthams and Elgins. These well known names, coupled with the endorsement of The Blade, will leave no room for doubt in the minds of those who wish to order. In this list we have endeavored to meet the views of all classes, beginning with a cheap watch for common use of boys or men, and running up to better and more reliable grades. These watches are all stem set and stem wind, and all gold filled cases, are fitted with solid gold bows, hinges and thumb pieces. Write us if you desire other or special styles not listed below. We send these watches, postpaid by registered mail on receipt of price named. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio. Send for our descriptive circulars.

No. 9.

Waltham or Elgin open face, 7-jeweled nickel works. Case is ore silver, a composition metal of high grade. Looks and wears like silver; screw back and face, with heavy plate crystal. Price delivered by mail $5.20.

No. 11.

Case same as No. 9, fitted with Elgin or Waltham 15-jeweled movement. Price only $8.00.

No. 17.

Waltham or Elgin 20-year gold filled case, guaranteed to wear as stated, screw back. Works same as No. 9. Price, open face, by mail, $10.00; same in hunting case, $12.00.

No. 23.

Same as No. 17, except works will be 15 jewel. Price, open face, screw back, $12.00; same, hunting case, $14.00.

No. 25.

Ladies' solid gold hunting case Waltham or Elgin, 14-karat gold, 7-jewel Waltham or Elgin, stem wind and set. This same watch The Blade has sold for more than ten years, and we know them to be satisfactory. Price by mail, $20.00.

No. 27.

Ladies' hunting case, 20-year, gold filled. Works exactly same as No. 25, and case just as good for all purposes. We will send this watch postpaid for $14.00.

No. 33—For Girls.

Works same as above, in open, 20-year filled case. Just the thing for girls or ladies who desire an open face. Price by mail, $11.50.

5 Year Guaranteed Plated Chains.

No. 1—Men's small link, 11 inch..... $2.00
No. 2—Men's medium size link..... 1.75
No. 3—Ladies' gold slide chain, 48 inches..... 2.25

Cut Paper Patterns.

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

2145—Lincoln Coat.

Sizes for 34 and 36 bust measure. The Lincoln coat is one of the ultra designs of the fall season, and for a dressy costume it is to be recommended. It is made of a black embroidered web material over pearl satin, and the skirt is trimmed to match, the lower part of the skirt trimmed in shapely fashion to match the coat. The trimming of the coat is composed of velvet straps over

the pearl satin, and most effective it is. The pearl satin foundation of the coat may have a layer of chiffon over it, and then a layer of silk lace instead of the web material. It may also be made of a silk grenadine. This style of postillon coat will adapt itself to the woman having wide hips, providing her waist is tapering.

2076—Nanine Waist.

Sizes for 14 and 16 years. It is simply impossible for either girls or women to be out of style with any variety of a smartly cut Eton jacket effect of wool or cotton goods. A very lovely gown recently imported from Paris, showed a novelty in the "Nanine," for girls of 14 and 16. Over a full vest of white linen

were slashed Eton fronts that joined the vest in the side seams. The vest and Eton fronts were cut out at the neck to show a chemisette of the linen worn with a stock and a bow of corded silk. The Eton fronts and plain back were of navy blue-and-white linen. White linen bands with white pearl buttons trimmed the waist and sleeves, which were slashed open over under sleeves of white.

1874—Annis Skirt.

Sizes for 14 and 16 years. A simple four-gored design, with the fullness gathered in the back. It has two circular ruffles five inches deep, set on the bottom of the skirt, which make a convenient as well as attractive finish, as the skirt can be lengthened at any time, and the piecing hidden by the ruffles. If preferred this skirt will make a good foundation for two straight ruffles. It is suitable for either silk, woolen or cotton fabrics.

2150—Norwood Cape.

Sizes medium and large. The golf cape made such a place for itself in the wardrobe department of conveniences and necessities, that once a woman has owned one there is no such thing as getting on without one. The Norwood cape is considerably longer than the cape of

several seasons. Last year there was a disposition to make the cape a little shorter, and even scantier, but this year's cape is long and full and more than ever a protector. It may be that the automobile cape has had a certain influence upon it, for there is no garment more satisfactory for this kind of travelling than the Norwood cape. A very pretty dash of flying color it makes to the landscape when the wearer is enveloped in bright red cloth in the ox-blood shade. The hood is no longer a feature of the cape, but a deep collar takes its place. The straps that are of use if the garment is to be used for steamer travelling, may or may not be attached to it. The garment, as illustrated, is made of the double-faced cloth, and therefore needs no lining, but merely a facing of the same material and the whole carefully pressed and stitched.

2132—Aurora Eton.

Sizes for 12, 14 and 16 years. The box-plaited Eton with stitched yoke and collar and gauntlet cuffs is one of the jauntiest garments imaginable. The yoke and collar are stitched round and round, after being fitted and stiffened with linen interlining. The box-plaits, front and back, spread to give the box-coat effect, which is certainly chic over a pretty shirt waist. The garment is exceedingly simple, and is warranted to be becoming to the slender, immature figure of the growing girl. It will develop as a suit jacket in blue serge, or

SMART SET SAYINGS.

UNPROFITABLE AND UNPARDONABLE.

Miss Trust—What would you say of a man who does nothing all the evening but make sheep's eyes.

Miss Behave—I simply wouldn't waste my time with such a muttonhead!

LITERALLY ITERPRETED.

Sympathizing Friend—Did you love your husband so very dearly?

The Widow—I should say so!

Sympathizing Friend—Yes, but did you?

JUST A BEGINNER.

She—Has she many friends in society?

He—Oh, yes; she hasn't been in long, you know.

A TIP IN TIME.

He—Do you know, I am fixing to fall in love with you.

She—Well, be careful. The man I marry will have to be pretty well fixed.

AMIABLE ADVICE.

He—It was hard work to keep from kissing you last night.

She—Well, you must be careful not to overexert yourself, Jack.

homespun to match the skirt, and may be lined with soft red silk. As it is de-

signed for the cool days of fall, it will not require a woolen interlining. Braid may be used on the collar, yoke and cuffs in place of stitching.

DO NOT FAIL to give the Number of pattern and Measurements it will save trouble and delay

Address with remittance in current funds.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

2142—Fordham Skirt.

Sizes medium and large. The "Fordham" skirt design has a gored upper part and the flounce is seamless save for the back that is seamless as far as the material will allow. The seam in mak-

ing must be carefully pressed. Any preferred style of trimming may be adopted.

2094—Marbury Eton.

Sizes for 34, 36 and 38 bust measure. A stylish little Eton to wear over various waists and blouses. It is cut out at the neck and scalloped. The center back goes up at the waist line and the fronts are cut long, the darts opened to form

collar, lower part of waist and upper portion of sleeve of another. Silk, woolen or cotton fabrics are suitable for this model trimmed with bands of flat trimming.

Complete Pattern Catalogue

In order to accommodate those who desire to obtain patterns that have already been published in The Blade, we have issued a catalogue, giving brief description and illustration of all the best patterns we have published up to March 1, 1901. We will send this catalogue to any one on receipt of 6 cents in stamps.

THE BLADE.

Professor Hill, of the geological survey, reported that Texas is fairly flowing over with prosperity as a result of oil discoveries.

Bald?

Then you starved your hair. What did you do that for? When you saw that your hair was falling out, why didn't you use Ayer's Hair Vigor? It feeds the hair, gives it vigor, stops it from falling, makes it grow, and always restores color.

"I was almost bald before I began using Ayer's Hair Vigor. In a short time my hair all came in again, and now it is thick and heavy."

Mrs. L. Copeland, Altoona, Pa.

$1. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

HANNA'S SPEECH

At the Opening of Ohio Republican Campaign, Delaware, Oct. 19.

"I am not going to retire from politics or public duty. I have no intention of resigning my chairmanship of the national committee. I am going to stay there and see Nash and Foraker and others through if it takes ten years.

"Let no yellow journals or blatant demagogues," he shouted, his eyes flashing, "shake your faith in the conditions of this country to-day as affecting those who have the responsibility."

Rap at Tom L. Johnson.

Then a moment later he turned his attention to Tom L. Johnson, the Democratic mayor of his home city of Cleveland, O., to the evident great enjoyment of his audience.

"This is no time," he said, with emphasis, "to bring into this contest any side issues of state affairs, such as taxation, three-cent fares, Henry George theories, or anything else of that kind."

"He's gone, he's gone," shouted the laughing crowd, referring to Mayor Johnson, who had come with the Tippecanoe club to "enjoy an outing," but who left for Cleveland on his special train before Senator Hanna began to speak.

Senator Hanna's Address.

"I feel the inspiration of this hour," said Senator Hanna in opening his speech. "It is a Republican day. This is Republican weather. The bright sunshine has pierced through the gloom which has held us like a pall for 30 days and more, and in that time we have waited with bowed heads and aching hearts. Every prayer and every tear came from the nation's heart. And now that the time has past when the flag is to remain at half-mast and can again be raised at the masthead, we are reminded of our duty. We are called into another line of public duty, and, under these influences, we feel the responsibility and seriousness of that duty.

"Approaching this campaign under such influences we are compelled to think solemnly and seriously of the situation, and, although this may be but a state campaign, it is fraught with much importance, and its effect will be as generally felt as any campaign ever held in this or any other state.

"I will repeat my text of 1900, just sung by the glee club, 'Let Well Enough Alone.' (Applause.) And when we consider the serious responsibilities affecting our own personal as well as state and national interests, we must commence at the hearthstone, and, finding there a contrast that we have learned by experience as between 1893 and 1897, and again from 1896 to 1900, we must, I say, reflect seriously as to our duty in this emergency.

Foundation of Prosperity.

"In that serious thought we must acknowledge that the foundation of the prosperity which has come to us lies in this confidence that the people have in those who are controlling the destinies of this nation. And when you knock a single prop from under that structure you make a beginning which will end in the destruction of that confidence, and bring us back again to the conditions of six years ago. (Applause.)

"Those are serious questions to every man—serious questions to our state and nation—and it is within our power to continue it as it is or go back to the conditions which Senator Foraker has so vividly described.

"Following that terrible tragedy, from which this country will not recover in months or years, there came an awful solemn moment to every thinking man in the United States, and when President Roosevelt uttered at Buffalo those words to the American people, which have been so often repeated, he did it with the most serious intent to serve the best interests of his country and to insure and guarantee a continuation of this confidence among the people. And he meant every word of it. (Great applause.) He meant every word of it, and, as a guarantee of his intention and purposes, gave the further assurance to the people by inviting the cabinet of President McKinley to be his advisers." (Cheers.)

Talking to All the People.

Then came his personal declaration and his rap at Mayor Johnson, after which he continued:

"I am not addressing myself to any personalities, but I say it is belittling this great cause, so full of importance to the people, when it is so acknowledged and appreciated by both sides—to drag into this contest the vaporings of a demagogue. (Continued applause.)

"There is no need to use further argument to-day, but as I feel that I am talking to the people of the whole state, I want to make an appeal to them—by wireless telegraphy—(laughter) —I want the Republicans of this whole state to appreciate the importance of this campaign, and while in my heart I feel as Senator Foraker does, that we must succeed, I never thought it was good policy to fight a campaign by staying at home.

"In 1900, when I found the condition in national affairs much the same, I feared the effect and result of being overconfident, and I said then, as I say today, it is your duty, the duty of each man, without regard to party—because there are many people in this state who, under these conditions and under these issues, are bound to do what they think is best for themselves, and necessarily will then stand with the Republican party—the duty you owe to your families as well as to the state, should be a command to drop everything. Mr farmer friends, leave the corn unhusked in the field, if need be, and to the men that work in the shops and on the roadside, I say your time cannot be better spent for your own interests than to give the necessary time at the polls, and cast your votes for 'Let well enough alone.' (Great applause.)

Compares the Candidates.

"Now, as to the candidates. Will any sober minded, honest man tell me why he should swap Governor Nash for Col. Kilbourne or any other man? What do we want of our governor? To administer the affairs of the state. We want an intelligent, honest and efficient agent, who is put there by the people as the custodian of their interests to do that which is best for them. Has Ohio ever had a governor that has more fully appreciated or better executed that responsibility? I think not.

"What do we want with men to represent us at the capital at Washington? The same qualifications. Has the state of Ohio ever had an abler, more efficient senator than Foraker? (Cries of "No, no.') I say 'No' withyou, and I have a right to say it, because I know him. We are all agreed on that proposition.

"Now, then, what is there before us? What is the contest? What are the results desired? Simply to continue the conditions as they are to-day, and if Ohio goes as she ought to go, 100,000 plurality for Governor Nash, you will be creating a condition of things in the public mind, among financial circles, among the great commercial and industrial interests, that will add strength to the foundations of our prosperity, which will make it lasting, not one year nor two years, but, as Senator Foraker has said, for fifty years.

Rests With the Voters.

"Therefore, my friends, it rests entirely with you whether these conditions shall continue; and, if you are faithful to your own interests from this hour you will resolve to do your whole duty, regardless of anything else, and that duty means that you shall contribute whatever lies within your power, by your influence and individual efforts, to do the necessary things to bring about this result.

"If your neighbor hesitates, or is indifferent, show him the way. The benefit of party organization is that we coerce ourselves into execution of our duty if necessary. The laws which govern communities, their protection, and mutual interests, compel that duty from every man. The government is one of political parties. In we must have two political parties, the party which is right in principle and action is the party that will always win, and I say, without fear of contradiction, that on all the great economic questions of to-day the Republican party is right, and has proved itself right. (Applause.) Every promise made at the St. Louis convention, in that grand platform, has been kept, and prophecy has been fulfilled to the letter. (Cries of 'That's right.')

"Now, if you judge principles and policies by results, there you have it, an object lesson before you. It does not need any theorizing; it does not need any speculation as to results. They are proved, doubly proved, and now it rests with you whether you will continue in that direction."

Senator Foraker Heard.

The present prosperity of the country was eloquently pictured by Senator Foraker and the home state of President McKinley was appealed to not to put this condition of affairs into what the speaker said would be certain jeopardy in the event of Democratic victory in the state next month.

When Senator Foraker referred to President Roosevelt entertaining Professor Booker T. Washington "as a representative of the colored race" there was quite a demonstration. The colored voters had two large clubs present that had just broken ranks and pressed into the crowd to join in the demonstrations as Senator Foraker proceeded.

The other speakers were Congressman Warnock, of Urbana, who presided; Senator Carl L. Nippert, candidate for lieutenant-governor, and Governor Nash, candidate for re-election.

GOV. PILLSBURY DEAD.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 18.—John S. Pillsbury, former governor of Minnesota, and one of the state's foremost citizens, died early to-day of Bright's disease. His illness was comparatively brief owing to his advanced age. He was over 73. He was a member of the famous family of flour millers and left a

EX-GOVERNOR J. S. PILLSBURY.

large fortune. He served three terms as governor, from 1876 to 1882. Among his numerous benefactions was his gift to the University of Minnesota of its $150,000 science hall. He had long been a member of the board of regents, having been named a life member. He also presented to his native town of Sutton, N. H., a town hall in memory of his parents. The deceased had been a resident of Minneapolis since 1853.

G. A. R. APPOINTMENTS.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 21.—Commander-in-Chief Eli Torrance, of the G. A. R., has given out the following appointments:

Judge Advocate—Gen. Henry H. Duffet, Detroit.

Chief of Staff—Major A. Noel Blakeman, Mount Vernon, N. Y.

The following persons have been named as members of the executive committee of the National Council of Administration, and with the commander-in-chief, his adjutant general and quartermaster general will decide upon the time and place of holding of the next national encampment: Wm. Harmstrong, Indianapolis; Edgar Allen, Richmond, Va.; Thomas G. Sample, Allegheny, Pa.; S. C. Jones, Centreville, Ia.; Loren W. Collins, St. Cloud, Minn.; Thomas W. Scott, Fairfield, Ill., and Frank M. S. Skerett, St. Louis.

White House enlivened by the children of the President, who have imparted to the historic mansion a homelike atmosphere.

A SCIENTIFIC BREAKFAST.

Rightly selected food will cure more than half the diseases. Try a scientific and healthy breakfast:—Fruit of some kind, preferably cooked; a dish of Grape-Nuts, with cream, two soft-boiled eggs. Put two eggs in a tin pint cup of boiling water, cover and set off for nine minutes. Whites will then be the consistency of cream and most easily digested. One slice of bread with butter; cup of Postum Cereal Food Coffee.

On that breakfast you can work like a horse and be perfectly nourished until noon. Your nervous troubles, heart, palpitation, stomach and bowel troubles, kidney complaints and various other disorders will gradually disappear and firm solid health will set in.

Why? You have probably been living on poorly selected food, that is food that does not contain the required elements the body needs. That sort of food, and coffee, is the direct or indirect cause of more than half the ills the human body acquires.

Grape-Nuts is a perfectly cooked food and both that and the Postum Food Coffee contain fine microscopic particles of phosphate of potash obtained in a natural way from the grains of the field and by scientific food experts, incorporated into food and drink. That element joins with the albumen in food to make gray matter, which is the filling of the brain cells and the nerve centers all over the human body.

A man or woman thus fed is scientifically fed and rapidly grows in vigor and vitality, and becomes capable of conducting successfully the affairs of life. To produce a perfect body and a money making brain, the body must have the right kind of food and the expert food specialist knows how to make it. That is Grape-Nuts and Postum Cereal Food Coffee, produced at the pure food factories of the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., at Battle Creek, Mich.

BIG ROBBERY.

Chicago Postoffice Vault Entered From Below and $74,610 in Stamps Stolen.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—A sensational robbery, which netted the perpetrators $74,610 in stamps, was discovered here this morning when the wholesale stamp department of the postoffice was opened for business. An investigation developed the fact that the burglars had crawled under the flooring for about 300 feet, bored a hole in the bottom of the vault, secured the stamps and escaped, carrying their booty in a wagon.

The work of forming an entrance to the vault had evidently been going forward with the greatest patience for many days. It is believed, however, that the intention of the thieves had been to enter the cashier's vault, in which there was $35,000 in money and stamps valued at hundreds of thousands of dollars. The bottom of the vault is of steel half an inch thick. In this 97 holes were bored under a space eighteen inches square, just enough to allow the entrance of a man's body, and was so weakened that it was possible to take out the whole plate with little difficulty. A box stood over the hole, and thus made the work easy.

One of the burglar's finger marks were still discernable on the dust of the box, which he had pushed to one side. So carefully had the job been planned that men working in the building had not the slightest inkling of the daring robbery being worked almost under their noses.

The robbers drove up to the southeast corner of the postoffice building in a wagon, the tracks of which could be seen plainly to-day.

To reach the vault, it was necessary to crawl about 300 feet over odds and ends of boards which littered the way. The route evidently had been carefully studied, for a detective who went under today, without knowledge of locations, became lost and was nearly overcome by the foul odors before assistance reached him.

Having secured their plunder, the robbers loaded it into the wagon, drove across a vacant lot and turned into Wabash avenue, in front of the Art building.

Of $74,610 in stamps taken, $4,712 were in postage due stamps, and $2,061 in special delivery stamps. So the convertible stamps amounted to $67,828, but of these $4,828 were Pan-American stamps of eight and sixteen cent denominations.

F. O. Spaulding, chief clerk of the wholesale stamp department, discovered the robbery when he opened the vault at 7:30 o'clock. The safe had been locked, with its contents apparently secure, at 5 p. m. Saturday. Mr. Saulding notified Postoffice Inspector Stuart, who hurried from his home, and immediately began an investigation, assisted by deputies and squad of detectives. After completing the search Inspector Stuart said:

"It was the largest stamp robbery ever committed in the history of the postoffice service in this country. To get to the vault the men dug through the brick foundation wall and a 100 feet or so further until they encountered another wall and this they also dug through. On the way they met with a number of pipes, and as the floor is but ten feet above the ground, they tunneled under the pipes. Their whole course is plainly marked in this way. The wholesale stamp vault, like the cashier's vault and the money order vault, is supported by a brick wall. It forms a square, and before the robbery, was air-tight. In this the robbers broke two holes, supposedly to secure more air for the place undoubtedly was very foul, or to have an extra place of egress in case of discovery. For light they used dry batteries, one of which they left behind. This battery and the wagon tracks are the only clews we have at present.

"The space under the vault is sufficiently large for a man to stand upright and their work must have been comparatively easy with the drills and tools which they used. The stamps were arranged in ten-pound bundles, and the weight of the load they carried off must have been 3,500 pounds. Evidently, one man handed the packages down to others waiting below. As their progress must have been slow carrying even one bundle through the tunnel, crawling on all fours, I judge they worked for hours getting their booty to the wagon.

"Apparently they felt perfectly secure, though somewhat disappointed at missing the cashier's vault, where there was $35,000 in cash and a great quantity of stamps. I cannot tell how many worked at the job. Every effort will, of course, be made to recover the property and capture the men who took it."

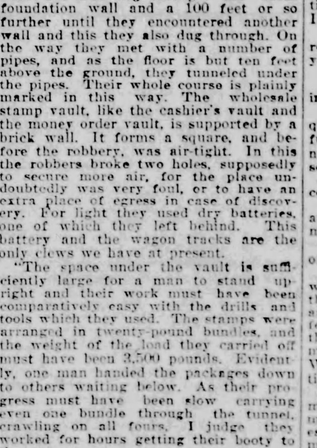
Postmaster Frederick E. Coyne is in Washington. He is responsible for the loss, until an act of Congress frees him from it.

For amounts up to $2,000 the postmaster-general has authority to relieve postmasters.

Of the stamps stolen 1,776,000 were one-cent and 1,662,960 two-cent stamps. The robbers got 150 $1, 397 $2 and 105 $5 stamps also, but Inspector Stuart said he thought they would have difficulty in disposing of the larger denominations.

AMERICAN BANKERS.

Milwaukee, Oct. 16.—Yesterday was a big and successful day in the convention of the American Bankers' association. The delegates sailed smoothly through official reports, welcoming speeches, resolutions of tremendous importance to the banking world, and into formal nomination of candidates for high offices.



MYRON T. HERRICK.

The new officers chosen in committee, and to be elected by the convention on Thursday, are as follows:

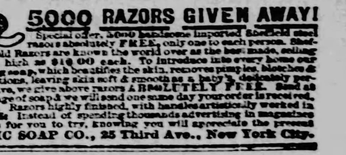
President—Myron T. Herrick, president of the Society for Savings, Cleveland, Ohio.

First vice president—Caldwell Hardy, president of the Norfolk National bank, Norfolk, Va.

Members of the executive committee for three years—Ralph Vanvechten, of Clinton, Iowa; J. J. Sullivan, Cleveland, O.; John J. Hamilton, Hoopeston, Ill.; James R. M'Callister, Philadelphia, Pa.; F. G. Bigelow, Milwaukee, Wis.; E. F. Swinney, Kansas City, Mo.; F. H. Fres, Raleigh, N. C.; James M. Donald, New York City; P. C. Kauffman, Tacoma, Wash.

Maso Will Run.

Havana, Oct. 6.—The friends of General Bartolome Maso announce that he has consented to be a candidate for the vice-presidency of Cuba.



5000 RAZORS GIVEN AWAY!

FREE

Special offer. Above handsome imported Rogers steel razor absolutely FREE, only one to each person. Our Field Razors are known the world over as the best made, selling as high as $10.00 each. To introduce into every home our shaving soap, which beautifies the skin, removes pimples, blotches & all facial eruptions, leaving skin soft & smooth as a baby's. Absolutely worked in gold. WHY WE DO THIS Instead of spending thousands advertising in magazines we advertise by sending the goods for you to try. Know you will appreciate the present & show them. Address ELECTRIC SOAP CO., 25 Third Ave., New York City.

SCHLEY INQUIRY.

Believed the Testimony Will All Be in by Next Week.

Washington, Oct. 16.—The Schley court of inquiry began proceedings today as usual, with the correction of testimony given on the previous day, the witnesses summoned for this purpose being Capt. Cook and Lieutenant Commander Sears, who testified yesterday.

In connection with to-day's proceedings, Mr. Rayner presented a number of questions to the court which he said he desired to ask one of Admiral Schley's witnesses concerning certain signals which were sent from Admiral Sampson's flagship, the New York, on the morning of July 3, before that vessel left for Siboney for the purpose of allowing the commander-in-chief of the naval forces to consult with General Shafter. These signals, Mr. Rayner contends, had the effect of placing the entire fleet under the command of Commodore Schley, and on this account he urged their relevancy.

While Captain Cook occupied the witness stand for the purpose of correcting his testimony, Mr. Hanna asked him:

"Referring to your testimony in regard to the steam required to be kept up in connection with the uncoupling of the Brooklyn's engines, that it was the order of the commander-in-chief while lying off Santiago on the blockade. Was that a written order?"

"My recollection is that it was a bulletin. The exact words I do not remember."

"The particular point was with respect to the uncoupling of the engines. Was there anything in that order on this subject, and in pursuance of which that was done?"

"It is my impression that there was. They all, as I understand, had their engines uncoupled."

"It is a general recollection of it only?"

"Yes, that we should have our forward engines uncoupled all the time."

"Can you aid us in any way in identifying the bulletin from your impression?"

"No. We could not have moved the four engines with the steam we carried. I know that we had an order about the speed, and it was in a current bulletin, I think."

Captain Cook was also questioned again concerning the voyage of the flying squadron from Cienfuegos to Santiago, as follows:

"Did the flying squadron, when proceeding from Cienfuegos to Santiago, proceed with all dispatch?"

"Throwing out of consideration the surrounding circumstances and conditions that have already been testified to I should say no."

Mr. Rayner—"But, putting in the surrounding circumstances and conditions, you would say 'yes,' would you not?"

"Yes."

"What do you mean by 'the surrounding circumstances and conditions,'

"I mean that, as I understand the question, we could have gone from Cienfuegos to Santiago and arrived there the next day after we left Cienfuegos, with some, if not all the larger vessels."

"What were the circumstances and conditions you speak of?"

"The coaling conditions that existed at the time. We certainly could not have made dispatch by turning back."

"What do you mean when you speak of turning back?"

"I mean that we went to the westward with the two columns and that then, being unable to coal the Texas, as I have stated before, we turned back for that purpose. If you had thrown that consideration out we would have made dispatch. I mean in this sense. We did not go in the quickest possible time from Cienfuegos to Santiago."

Mr. Rayner—"I think that either I misunderstood both questions or you misunderstood both questions, and especially by the other would you thought my reference was from Cienfuegos to Santiago, leaving out reference to the retrograde movement."

Mr. Hanna—"I did not intend to leave that out at all."

Mr. Rayner—"I know, but I want to bring it in between Cienfuegos and the point you reached south of Santiago before you started on the retrograde movement. What were the circumstances, if any, that impeded?"

"Bad weather."

Lieutenant-Commander Sears was then excused and Commander Mason was called as the first new witness of the day.

Commander Mason testified in relation to the siege of Santiago in particular reference to the tactics adopted by the fleet. In answer to a question upon the conduct of Commander Schley when under fire the witness replied: "Excellent in every particular. He was calm, collected and brave." He fully corroborated the story of Captain Cook regarding the order to make the loop.

Washington, Oct. 17.—The first new witness called before the Schley court of inquiry to-day was Lieutenant-Commander T. D. Griffin, who, as lieutenant, was the senior watch officer on the Brooklyn during the war with Spain. After him, came a number of the junior officers who served on the Brooklyn during that campaign.

Lieutenant-Commander Griffin gave details of the Cienfuegos campaign, saying that the distance of the blockading line there varied from three to seven miles, being farther out at night.

Speaking of the voyage from Cienfuegos to Santiago the witness said the weather was "heavy" and that there was a "short, choppy sea." He also said that the heavy sea had impeded the fleet by delaying the smaller vessels, especially the Eagle.

Asked by Mr. Rayner concerning a conversation between Commodore Schley and the commander of the Eagle, the witness said:

"I was present when the conversation took place, although I cannot give the exact words. When the Eagle came up astern of the Brooklyn, the commodore hailed the commanding officer of that vessel and told him, in substance, that he could not delay the squadron any longer on his account, and that he wanted him to proceed to Jamaica for coal. The commanding officer of the Eagle seemed very desirous of remaining with the squadron and expressed sincere regrets at being obliged to part company with the flying squadron."

Referring to the battle of July 3, the witness said that he had been in charge of the powder division and that it also was his duty to look after the lower decks. Consequently he had not seen a great deal of the fight.

He said that he had seen the Viscaya go ashore and that, looking abaft the Brooklyn's beam, along the coast, he had seen two other Spanish ships on fire, with the Colon some distance ahead on the starboard side and firing occasionally. Then he went into the forecastle where Commodore Schley, Capt. Cook and Commander Mason were standing, remaining there until the Colon surrendered. The Oregon was, he said, then following very close to the Brooklyn.

"Were any cheering or encouraging messages sent among the men that you know of; by whom and what were they?"

"I had a messenger who made frequent trips to the gun deck and who reported to me what was happening. I conveyed this information to the men of my division in the different handling rooms."

"Were any of these messages of sufficient importance that you would like to speak of them?"

"One message which seemed to cheer the men below very much was that there were three Spanish ships on our starboard beam, all firing at us."

"You don't know who sent these messages, who gave them, do you?"

"I took it for granted—"

Judge Advocate Lemly here interrupted the witness by stating that it did not appear that Commodore Schley sent these messages, which brought a statement from Mr. Rayner that he would prove when Admiral Schley went on the stand that the admiral sent these messages of encouragement to the men.

Commander Griffin said that when the Colon gave up the conflict, the Oregon was close on the Brooklyn's starboard quarter and that the Texas and Vixen were within sight astern.

"Can you speak of the conduct, bearing and manner of Commodore Schley, during the engagement in which you saw him?"

"He impressed me as being remarkably cool, considering what had just occurred. He was perfectly natural in manner and bearing."

Washington, Oct. 18.—Lieutenant-Commander Nicholson, of the Oregon, was the first witness in the Schley court to-day. He gave his story of the battle of July 3, which he had observed as navigator of the Oregon. He was, he said, on the deck of his vessel, and added:

"Occupying the position I did during the day of the engagement I necessarily saw considerable of it. The incidents of that day commenced about 9:30 o'clock, or five minutes before, when the first call to quarters had been sounded. Then the Spanish ships were seen coming out, by practically the whole crew at the same time. When the first ship started to go around the cry went up, 'There they go.' I looked toward the harbor, and saw the first ship. Her bow was making a turn into the last reach of the harbor, on her way out. She was followed in succession by the others. I went to my station, first on the bridge, then down to the conning tower, and saw that the proper connections were made.

"In the meantime the signal had been sounded to general quarters, and, by this time, steam was coming up, all the boilers and blowers were doing full tilt, and, a few minutes afterward, Captain Clark came up. We turned the ship, going slowly at first, the speed increasing all the time, turned ship with starboard helm and started in toward the enemy. They came out at full speed, apparently much faster than we were at this time. By the time we were straightened out well to the westward they were all ahead of us. The Iowa started in, she being to the westward of us, and apparently got in closer than we did, because we passed under her stern. A few minutes after that, on our course to the westward, we passed under the stern of the Texas, apparently still in the water. I called Captain Clark's attention to this. Of course, firing commenced on both sides at the time the first ships cleared the mouth of the harbor. We returned the fire at long range, probably 3½ to 4 miles off at that point.

"When we crossed under the Texas' stern we saw the Iowa coming out on a course nearly parallel to a converging course with ours. I noticed her a little abaft our starboard beam. Captain Clark at the same time noticed her and called my attention to her and told me to look out and avoid a collision. No collision was very imminent but we did change our helm and passed on. I did not see any more of the Iowa. After the action commenced we passed the Texas and the Iowa. The only ship then ahead of us was the Brooklyn. She was well off her accustomed position, well off to the westward. All the Spanish ships had gotten out by this time and we were pursuing them, heading for the leading ships. We noticed the Maria Teresa drop astern at less speed than at first, saw flames leaping up and out from her which convinced us she was on fire; a few minutes after that the Oquendo appeared to be covered with smoke and we concluded that she also was on fire, which proved to be a fact. Just about this time the Viscaya, which starboarded her helm, seemed to head off to the southward and west toward the Brooklyn and fell out of line. It then became evident that the Colon was pulling out of the battle and running along the shore, but it was developed that she was running away and had more speed than all the other ships."

Dr. Charles M. De Valin followed Commander Nicholson. He said that he had been medical officer on board the Brooklyn and had observed the battle of July 3 from the forecastle. He gave a brief description of the battle, saying he had been present when Yeoman Ellis was killed, and that he had observed Commodore Schley during the entire engagement. "His conduct and bearing," said the witness, "was all that could be expected. He seemed to know what he was about and to be doing all that he wished to do. He was in perfect control of the situation."

In response to questions from Capt.

Continued on Seventh Page.

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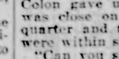

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THE HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

EMILY S. BOUTON, Editor.

THE UNSEEN CORD.

There is an unseen world which binds
The whole wide world together;
Through every human life it winds—
This one mysterious tether.
It links all races and all lands
Throughout their span allotted;
And death alone unties the strands
Which God himself has knotted.

However humble be your lot,
However your hands are fettered,
You cannot think a noble thought
But all the world is bettered.
With every impulse, deed or word
Wherein love blends with duty,
A message speeds along the cord
That gives the earth more beauty.

Your unkind thought, your selfish deed,
Is felt in farthest places;
There are no solitudes where greed
And wrong can hide their faces.
There are no separate lives; the chain,
Too subtle for our seeing,
Unites us all upon the plane
Of universal being.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

To Be Of Our Fate The Master.

Emily S. Bouton

"Man is man and master of his Fate!"
You do not believe it!

Tennyson, you think, was simply using a poetic license when he wrote those words.

You recall the constant struggles in your own life and in the lives of those you know, against environment, against heredity, against circumstances, often ending in defeat, and you deny that the mastery by man of his fate is possible. Individually you feel yourself a slave, subject to powers which you cannot control.

And yet that is false, and Tennyson is right, or evolution is not true.

History shows that every step upward which the world has taken, brought to man greater freedom, a broader understanding, and more power to cope with the forces that apparently tend to destroy, rather than to build up. Mind, I say "apparently," for I do not believe that the law of Infinite Love which built the universes, ever permits anything to come to you or to me, to a community or to a nation, which has not for its ultimate purpose a physical, mental or spiritual advance. And when we thoroughly understand this; when we really grasp the fact that everything which happens is not an accident, but a result of causes set in motion in the past, we shall also come to regard each event as an opportunity for growth. We know that wisely directed exercises of the body increase its health and vigor. We know that harmonious intellectual effort adds to the power of the brain. We are to realize that the spiritual part of our nature can only be strengthened by making joy and sorrow, success and failure, equally a means of attainment.

In a lecture delivered not long before his death by Thomas Davidson, he described what he believed to be The Task of the Twentieth Century. Going back to the close of the Middle Age, he found that its task had been to keep steadily before each individual soul the fact of its own eternity, and impressing upon it that its weal or woe throughout that eternity, depended upon its pursuing a definite course of conduct. The task was thoroughly done, so thoroughly that all idea of self-guidance was taken away by fear. There was absolutely no freedom of thought, of affection, of will. Everything depended upon authority. What the preachers and the teachers said was Divine Will controlled the masses of the people.

The task of the centuries since that time has been to remove this yoke of authority and substitute for it a gradually growing sense of a freedom to think, to reason, and to act in harmony with the resultant thought. The opening of the twentieth century finds this new power used almost wholly for advancement in material possessions, which may be employed in adding to the enjoyment of the senses. It is a selfish ideal, and yet the outcome of the greater freedom, and therefore an advancement from old conditions.

The task of this century then is to work towards a still higher ideal, to do away with poverty, ignorance and vice, and to raise men to spiritual culture by which they will become "rich in knowledge, love and will." Mr. Davidson considers that this is by no means an impossibility, but it must be done by a clear understanding of man's nature, that he is an eternal being destined to grow forever through his enlarged sense of "deeper and deeper relations to his fellow beings whose interaction constitutes the world, and to supply the conditions for this growth by making it the conscious aim of every member of the race."

Mr. Davidson shows that nations are masters of their Fate just in proportion as they use the power within themselves to rise toward a constantly higher ideal. And we know that to-day, we, as a people, believe in our own inherent power and strength, and therein lie the potentialities of our future.

The same evolutionary law governs the individual. All possibilities lie within ourselves. By virtue of the higher self, which, being divine, is omnipotent, we have dominion over all things. "If we live, move and have our being in God," writes Mr. Seward in Spiritual Knowing, "then it must certainly be true that God's power is our power in proportion as we have understanding to receive it."

Under such circumstances there can be no limit to what we may accomplish if we go to work in the right way. Our failures are consequent upon our own lack of faith. Want of confidence begets fear, and fear destroys force. As Emerson wrote:

"For gods delight in gods
And thrust the weak aside."

In other words, it is this belief and trust in the power centered in ourselves, which we are only beginning to know, that causes inflowing currents of force of the same kind to help accomplishment. It is the recognition of the Godhood of human life which, as one writer puts it, is "the fact that spiritual evolution is slowly bringing to light that will give strength rather than darkness."

And so this brings us finally to the power of thought. Perhaps you will remember what Shakespeare wrote: "There is nothing, either good or bad, but thinking makes it so." And the Master said: "As a man thinketh, so is he," words that have been read and re-read all of these centuries and disbelieved. Men could not realize that within himself there is a power that will enable him to overcome heredity, overcome environment, and, finally, to master Fate. The development of this power is not the work of a day, or a month, or a year, but the ripening fruit of continued effort towards its recognition.

The whole matter has been summed up very clearly in Spiritual Knowing:

"Let it not be forgotten that thinking of high and noble things is a building process. It is a construction of our own eternal mansion. Not only our mansion in Heaven, but right here in our present life. Then let us turn our thought resolutely from the wrong to the right, from the human to the Divine, and hold it firmly there against every temptation of the lower nature. We must realize that we are children of God, made in his image and likeness, and that we share His dominion. His power is ours, we need not be weak. His riches are ours, we need not be poor. Let our mental pictures be wholly of life, health, abundance and those gifts will certainly be ours, for God is Love and His law of Love is perfect."

And this is practical common sense, and not simply religious sentiment.

THE NIGHT THE WITCHES REIGN.

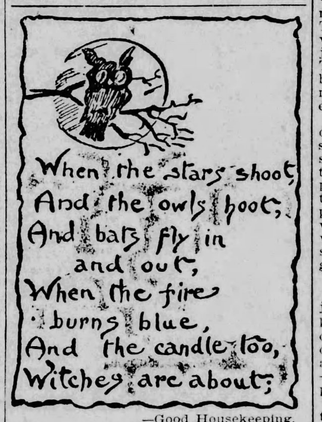
"This day we fashion destiny; our web of fate we spin."

Shorter days and cooler, longer evenings remind us that the end of our out-of-door pleasures, at the seashore, in the mountains; our lawn fetes and garden parties, are at an end and we turn willingly and gladly to the no less attractive and enjoyable amusements of the autumn.

Barn parties, husking bees, nutting expeditions—all have a charm of their own, but for real fun there is nothing equal to a Hallowe'en party.

What "Hallowe'en" really means, or how its peculiar and fantastic customs originated, no one seems to know—or care—it is enough that the night preceding All Saint's day, a fast day in the church which is celebrated November first, is by common consent, given up to frolics and games which are connected with the possible future.

With nearly every person there is a craving to tempt Fate to reveal what is to happen, and though we would scorn to visit a professional fortune-teller, and protest that we do not believe in signs, yet there are many who, way down in their hearts, enjoy such revelations as



—Good Housekeeping.

are made at a Hallowe'en party, and—if they are what we should like to believe—we do place more or less faith in them.

The most ancient of Hallowe'en customs of which we have any record, is that of building huge bonfires before each dwelling on that night, when spirits are supposed to walk the earth and to foretell prosperity, or adversity, and to arrange future marriages for despondent or timid lovers. This custom is still followed in the spirit, if not in the letter, an open fire being one of the requisites for a proper observance of the evening.

To be quite proper, a Hallowe'en party should be held in a barn, or a large kitchen with an open fire in the one and a large bonfire before the open doors of the other. Providing the materials for this fire, and keeping it burning, should be in charge of the small boys, to whom it will be bliss to be able to burn every box, barrel and piece of inflammable material they can collect. In this way the fire will serve several purposes—to give plenty of light for the witches who are to work their spells; to give pleasure to the boys, and to rid the place of rubbish—a combination of sentiment and fact that is seldom met with.

As the final object of the party is to peer into the future, every arrangement of the decorations, etc., ought to be made as weird and mystical as possible. The walls of the room should be hung with boughs of pine and lighted with jack-o-lanterns made from pumpkins. These, suspended by strong wires, must be placed in every available spot and the more grotesque the faces the better suited they will be.

In some dimly lighted corner a gaily decorated, but very mysterious, tent should be arranged where some one skilled in palmistry will reveal the future to all who ask it. Generally some person who is well acquainted with those present is selected for the dispenser of Fate, as she will be supplied with data for recalling the past, and, with a good imagination, can make shrewd guesses for the future of the guests.

For the entertainment, any innocent jokes and games given in a spirit of kindly mischief are allowed. The principal idea seems to center on the pairing of the lads and lassies and many tests are tried to reveal the coming happiness —or otherwise—of the different couples present.

Chestnuts are placed in pairs before the fire, each named for same one of the company; if they burn steadily, everything will go well with the courtship and marriage of the couple; but should one of the pair explode and fly all to pieces, then the one represented by that nut had best be left to enjoy single blessedness.

The modern Eve, eats an apple, looking at the same time in a hand glass, or a large mirror to see Adam peeping over her shoulder.

The old game of "bobbing for apples" in a tub of water, may be varied by hanging the apples in a door way by long strings, those who can succeed in eating one while their hands are tied behind their back, gaining a prize. Either of these games may be made more attractive by removing a small piece of the apple and pressing into the center a ring, a button, a thimble or a dime—the piece being then refastened. The prize

—Good Housekeeping.

gained by the effort of eating the apple will indicate the future of the winner; the ring indicating, of course, matrimony; the dime, wealth; while the button and thimble are suggestive of a life of single blessedness for either man or woman.

The white of an egg dropped in a cup of water, or melted lead, used in the place of the egg, will assume shapes that can be interpreted in almost any desired manner. Slowly swinging a wedding ring over an empty glass and at the same time repeating the alphabet—the letter which is said when the ring touches the glass being the initial of one's future husband or wife, is a great favorite at such times, there being very little skill required to have the striking come at the desired letter.

Walking around the house at midnight or going backward down stairs are tests familiar to all, and no well intentioned lover will fail to meet his lady love before the test is ended.

One custom not so familiar, is the "candle" trial. A candle is laid at the place of each guest at supper time. These are of different colors, and are closely wrapped in paper until the proper time for testing fate. As they are uncovered each finds a couplet enclosed which he must read aloud. Here are a few that may be used as samples:

"He who takes the candle blue,
Will find his sweetheart ever true.

"The pink, the sweetest of them all,
Will wed a fellow six feet tall.

Alas for yellow, bright to see,
Your lover e'er will jealous be.

"Happy she who orange takes,
Now begin your wedding cakes.

"Hopeless and homeless bachelor be,
If a white candle his should be."

For the supper that is always an attractive feature of these entertainments, baked beans and brown bread, chicken pie, roast chicken, pumpkin and apple pies, doughnuts, waffles with maple syrup, gingerbread and cookies are proper to serve. There should be an abundance of fruit and nuts and sweet cider and coffee will do for the liquid refreshments.

A pretty center piece for the table may be made by cutting a large pumpkin in basket shape—like orange baskets—scooping out the inside and lining it with waxed paper. It can then be filled with fruit—grapes, apples, pears, oranges, bananas, etc.

The invitations to a Hallowe'en party should be pen and ink design on rough paper, of witches riding on broom-sticks, black cats, blinking owls, wish bones, four-leaved clovers, a skull and cross bones, or anything that has any reference to the mysterious future.

Quotations add much to the interest of these and appropriate ones can be found in Hamlet, Macbeth, Romeo and Juliet and other of Shakespeare's plays. While the greatest license for fun is allowed at these parties, care should be taken that the sport does not degenerate into vulgarity—as it easily may at times—or that anything should be allowed of an especially frightful character, as there may be those present whose nerves would not stand a shock of fear, and for the purposes of pleasure it is not necessary that we should—

"——a tale unfold, whose lightest word
Would harrow up thy soul, freeze they young blood;
Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres;
Thy knotted and combined locks to part
And each particular hair to stand on end,
Like quills upon the fretful porcupine."

—S. F. W.

I WENT TO HAVE A TIME.

Written for The Blade.

Out to my grandpa's farm one day
I went to have a time.
He's got a lot of room out there,
And lots of trees to climb.
There's heaps to eat and see and do;
There's colts and calves and things,
And cats to sye old Tows upon,
And bumblebees that sting.

I sang and whistled all I knew,
And said my words out loud,
And then I jumped and shied a stone
Away up at a cloud.
What fun to see the stone go up!
I didn't care for down;
There is a difference, you see,
'Twixt country stone and town.

I found a stick that looked 'bout right
To have a run with Tows,
And after we got tired out,
Of course we ran the cows;
And way out in the pasture grass
We found a ground bird's nest,
With little bits of speckled eggs—
Oh, well, you know the rest.

When Tows and I went to the creek,
That's in the pasture, too;
(There's droves of minnows in that creek
And stones red, white and blue);
Tows tossed his head sideways and said,
As plain as dog could say,
"Take off your shoes and hat and clothes
And then come in and play."

I waded in and then I ducked—
Oh! how I laughed with joy!
For there was fun enough in there
For any dog or boy.
You've seen a creek, you've been a boy,
Been hot enough to melt,
You've minded Tows the same as I,
You've sensed the thing I felt.

I hunted eggs for grandma, too, and
And found a setting hen;
I shooed her off just for some fun,
Then held her on again
I climbed a tree and hung head down,
You do it with your feet.
I had the time I went to have,
And lots of things to eat.

ALLE DRO.

The Mystery About Sam.

Sam Dingleby was nine years old, and he had not one brother or sister, and he was always so hungry for company that his mother said he sometimes nearly drove her wild. Sam seemed to have everything to enjoy himself with. He had the loveliest little Shetland pony, and a beautiful big St. Bernard dog, and the prettiest, cleanest little stable, built on purpose for them; and he had a cote of costly pigeons with breasts and heads and necks of soft colors that made you think of rainbows and white clouds and blue June sky. To be sure, he didn't have a bicycle, for nobody had bicycles then. But he had a little printing press, and he had drums and a Chinese dragon-kite, and he had a corner in the library full of story-books.

I do not know what Sam could have wanted that he did not have, except company,—that is to say, all the children he wanted and all the dogs. His mother didn't like children as visitors very well, and his Aunt Sarah did not like them at all. His Aunt Sarah lived at his house; and dogs, common dogs, both she and his mother absolutely refused to "have around."

The summer he was eight Sam almost lived at the washerwoman's, several blocks away, on a back street. She had eight children. They were good enough children, even Aunt Sarah said, except, of course, in their grammar. Their house was small, and it was always filled with washing-steam, and the backyard was always full of clothes drying; but yet there was room for glorious play-times. So Sam only came home that summer, all through vacation, for his meals and to sleep; and, when he did come, he was brown with dirt from head to foot, his trousers were ragged, his shoes were filled with sand, and often his stockings were muddy.

Nobody would dream, Aunt Sarah frequently said, that this boy, so ragged and tousled, could be a Dingleby!

The next summer the washerwoman moved out of the neighborhood; and, when school was out, Sam was very lonesome for a while, and openly discontented and fretted a great deal. But all at once there was a change. Aunt Sarah and and his mother both noticed it. Whenever Sam was asked to do an errand, he did it so very willingly,—he seemed very thankful to be asked. It is true that sometimes he was rather late in returning from his errands, but his mother said the weather was so warm you could not expect a boy to go any faster.

Sam was at home nearly all the time, except when he did errands; but he was not around "under foot," as usual, which made it very agreeable. He might be up in his pleasant room, or in the library, or taking a ride on his pony for a few blocks, or out petting Milton, his big dog, or busy in the garret with his printing. Nobody ever seemed to think just where he was, only you had a pleasant sense of his never being in the way.

There was another queer thing about Sam that summer. That was his eating. He ate less and less, and soon he began to grow thin. You could see his shoulder-blades right through his gingham waists, and they had to keep putting smaller belts to his trousers. His mother one day actually dropped tears on the little slim new belts, when she was working the buttonholes, to think that Sam was growing so pale and thin, at the same time he was growing such a good, patient, sweet-tempered little boy.

Aunt Sarah said she would simply make him eat! There was no use in a boy being finicky. So his father put a big juicy piece of steak on his plate next morning, and said sternly: "Sam, now you eat that steak! You have been notional about your meals long enough."

Sam gazed down at the steak, but did not touch it. He seemed to choke, and then he choked again; and then the next minute he sat back in his chair and cried out: "I can't, father! I haven't any right to!" Then he got up and left the table.

"Well!" said Aunt Sarah when she could find breath to speak. "I must say it's a good thing you have only one child, John Dingleby! I believe that boy has been reading novels and got romantic!"

"Oh, no, he never reads novels," said Sam's mother still trembling. "Why, he's only nine. He likes his little Hawthorne 'Wonder Book' better than anything. I know he must be ill!" And she was obliged to leave the table, too; for she could not keep back her tears.

After a while, when breakfast was over, Sam came into the house whistling as if he were the happiest boy in the world. He brought in some wood for Janet, the cook, and he mended the canary's cage; and then he sat down quietly in a sunny corner to draw pictures, for he had taken it into his head to illustrate his "Wonder Book."

His mother was sitting near him with her sewing, thinking what a dear, good boy he was, when she heard Janet's voice, very loud, in the kitchen. She went out to see what the matter was, and there Aunt Sarah was, and she was saying to Janet: "You amaze me! Where is that boy? He'll know what it means, I'll be bound. Dogs—eleven!"

When Janet saw Mrs. Dingleby, she burst forth anew: "Eleven dogs, ma'am, in the loft of the pony's barn,—yes, there is! and the scrubbiest, outlandishest dogs—burnt and scalded and broken-legged and blind—every one of 'em a sick dog or else crippled, some with bandages and some with slings! And, ma'am, they're all with the nicest rows of beds in boxes, and clean tin pans to eat from; and they're all contented like they was in heaven, a-wagging their tails."

Now Janet had gone up to the stable-loft to see if she could find the stamp that stamped the elegant floral design on her jelly-glass covers. She remembered having heard Sam tell the washerwoman's boy once that the stamp machine looked like a mad little "water dog," and would be good to have in an animal show; and, as she could not find it in the closet, she thought Sam might have borrowed it. She went to look, and there it was, on a beam of the loft as wicked-looking as ever. But she had forgotten to bring it down, after all, with the surprise of the sight that burst on her—all those dogs, all gazing at her and wagging their tails.

"You just go out and see for yourself, you, ma'am, and you, ma'am!" she burst out again, turning first to Mrs. Dingleby and then to Aunt Sarah, when in rushed Sam from the dining-room, where he must have been standing.

A great storm of entreaty and eloquence poured from his trembling lips. "They're mine—I'm curing them! O mamma, please don't take them away! I'm going to get homes for them—good homes! Just give me time, mamma! I never meant to keep them, mamma, truly —only until I had cured them! They're poor dogs that I've found everywhere, and heard of and gone after them; and they haven't got a friend in the whole world but me! I had to take out meat and things to them, mamma; but I did without myself. I never meant to take out more'n my share of things! And their growing jolly fellows—they're getting 'long fine! Mamma, say you won't make me turn off my dogs just yet—say it, mamma!"

For a moment Sam's mother stood silent. The mystery was cleared up about Sam. He was not going to die. Then she put her arms around her boy and drew him close, and she laughed and she kissed him. "You shall keep the very last dog until he is cured," she said, bending down and looking straight into his scared eyes. "They shall have all the nice good meat they need, and so shall you. If you'd just take mother into partnership, Sam, how lovely it would be!"

And Sam cried joyfully: "Oh, I will, mamma! I will!"—Lucia Chase Bell, in Little Folks.

SAM GATHERING THE SICK AND AFFLICTED.

Home Entertainments.

Written for The Blade.

To those who desire to entertain a small company of friends on Hallowe'en I will describe a novel Hallowe'en party that I attended last year.

The hostess lived in the country, about two miles from town. She often entertained her city acquaintances and, though her means were limited, she utilized what she had to advantage. Her social gatherings were anticipated with pleasure, for her programs were unique and enjoyable.

The invitations for this particular evening requested that each guest come prepared to tell a true ghost story.

It was late when I arrived that night. No light was to be seen from the outside. When I reached the door it opened quietly and, as I entered the hall, I saw only two huge jack o'lanterns smiling at me from the wall. As I looked around I noticed that the rooms were lighted only by jack o'lanterns and the fires in the grate.

Before the grate, in the parlor, were seated about fifteen young people, telling ghost stories and roasting chestnuts. Another company was around the grate in the sitting room telling "yarns" and popping corn.

I seated myself where I could listen to the tales told in each room. One would tell a story and before he was fairly through another would begin with "That reminds me of an experience I had," or a "friend of mine had."

From ghost stories they wandered to stories of telepathy.

When the interest was greatest the front door opened silently and a figure entered in the garb of a gypsy. By the light of the fire she read our fortunes by a study of the palms of the hands. It was all delightfully weird.

Later in the evening the lighted lamps were brought in, apples, nuts and popcorn were passed, but the story telling continued. The weird ghost story gave place to the humorous one, the humorous story to funny incidents. There was not a monotonous moment the entire evening.

If anyone should contemplate following the above it would be well to provide also a ouija board. They might also ask some friend to assist in entertaining that was well versed in spirit-ology.

At an evening gathering recently attended the guests were requested to bring pictures of themselves that were taken during childhood. Each picture was to be numbered with the number on the invitation received.

The pictures were collected during the evening and then distributed to the guests. Each person present was given a slip of paper on which to write the number of the picture held and their guess as to its identity. This done, they exchanged pictures, until all had guessed as to the original of each one. The one making the most correct guesses was given a prize.—Estella M. Place, Normal, Ill.

incident that came to my knowledge recently?

One bright, autumn day, a party of young girls met at my house for a social afternoon. They were all young and pretty, and it was very pleasant to watch them as they sat in the most comfortable positions resting from the long ride in the country which had been the first of the afternoon's pleasure. Their bright, animated faces were well set off by the pretty gowns they wore, and their merry chatter and gay laughter told of lives that knew nothing of sorrow or trouble.

During the afternoon I was summoned to the door to see a "person on business," the maid said. I found the "person" to be a girl, no older than those I had left lazily enjoying themselves. She was as pretty as any of them, but very shabbily dressed, and had with her two babies—one she told me was fifteen months old, the other three months. She explained her business at once, with a most courteous apology for taking me from my guests.

Her husband had been injured in a railroad accident two months before in his spine, so that it would be a long time if ever, before he could work again. "We must have so many things for him and the babies," the mother explained, "that I am trying to take orders for plain sewing or crochet work. I am not strong enough to do washings, and I can not leave home, but I can accomplish a great deal when I am sitting by him, or when the babies are playing or asleep. They are such good babies," she continued, with a look of mother-love in her eyes that made her face almost saintly in its expression. "And when his pain is not too great, my husband has them on the bed with him and amuses them so that I can work."

I questioned her a little, and learned much that touched my heart, but not one word of complaint or repining did I hear. All she asked was work.

Taking the youngest baby in my arms, I carried it into the room where the girls were, and told the story of the mother. Well, you know, girls are easily carried away sometimes, and my girls were no exception. I will be feared that baby would be killed with love before I could rescue him, but he seemed to enjoy the hugging and kissing he received, and when he was taken back to his mother there went also orders for work that will keep her busy for months.

After she had gone, I returned to the parlor to find the girls in a very thoughtful mood. "Just think of it," said one, "she is no older than we are, and yet what a burden of responsibility she has to bear."

Each had her thoughts turned into a new channel, and the result will be, I think, that while they will continue to enjoy life to its fullest possibilities, they will see that it is not all for selfish pleasures, and the help they have given to this young wife and mother, in a material way, will be returned a thousand fold to them in the spiritual good they have received.

Questions and Answers.

"Urbis," you will find in last week's Blade an answer to your question.

"A Sufferer"—I have been told by those who have tried it that a poultice of luke warm tea leaves bound over the eyes when the first pricking pain in the evelid is felt, will cure a "sty" in a very few hours. Put the smallest quantity of water possible to moisten it over a teaspoonful of black tea and allow it to steep ten minutes, then apply to the afflicted place in a small bag of fine linen. As it dries, moisten with the cold atea.

Mrs. J. M. Rowland asks if some one will give a suggestion for painting a kitchen wall and ceiling.

HALLOWE'EN RECIPES.

In honor of Scotland, the land where witches are supposed, if we may believe Sir Walter Scott, to flourish, and where Hallowe'en is always celebrated with great seriousness, we give the recipe for a dish that is always found on Scotch supper tables at this time. It is called

Buttered Sowens.

In spite of its peculiar name, this is simply oat meal mush eaten with butter and sugar, the charm being that in the mush is stirred a ring and a piece of money which will foretell wealth or matrimony, for the fortunate person who finds either in his dish.

Another Scotch name for a very familiar dish is—

Bow Kail Salad.

Put in a double boiler one-half cupful of vinegar and one tablespoonful of butter; while it is heating beat the yolk of one egg, one spoonful each of flour and sugar together; add two tablespoonfuls of sour cream and cook all in the vinegar until perfectly smooth. Just before it boils, stir in the beaten white of the egg, and pour the mixture over shredded cabbage, or "bow kail."

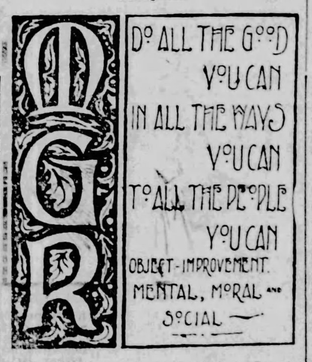
Hallowe'en Jelly.

Soften half a box of gelatine in a pint of cold water; when soft, add one-half pint of hot water and one pint of good sparkling cider. If the cider is new and very sweet, the juice of a lemon added will be an improvement. Set it on ice till firm and serve in a bowl made of a small pumpkin shell daintily cut around the top.

In place of bread at the Hallowe'en supper, have—

Hot Pocketbooks.

Scald one pint of sweet milk and when cool add one tablespoonful of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt, a piece of butter the seize of a small egg, half a cake of compressed yeast, or its equivalent in other yeast, two beaten eggs and a quart of flour. Let the dough rise in a warm place, cut it down and let it rise the second time, roll about half an inch thick and cut in small squares, brush with melted butter and fold in half. When light, which will be in ten or fifteen minutes, bake in a quick oven. While warm, spread lightly with melted butter, to make the crust tender. Serve hot.



Miss Prudence is very glad to-day to give you this very interesting letter from one who has, for very many years, been a very welcome guest in our circle; the only fault that possibly could be found with her is the infrequency of her visits:

"Em T. Head," Iowa:—Having recently returned from a visit to the Pan-American exposition I will act upon the suggestion of several members of our Blade family and tell you something of it. I will not attempt a general description of what I saw, as that would be beyond my power, but will only mention a few of these things in which I was especially interested.

Grandest of all sights was the illumination of the Electricity building. There are 500,000 incandescent lights on it and the adjacent grounds and when all were lighted the effect was truly enchanting. We thought the view finer when seen from a distance than when near by it.

Next to the illuminations, I enjoyed the Art Gallery and spent much time there. There was also a fine exhibit of paintings in the Chilian building.

I think anyone would find much of interest in the Manufacturers' and Liberal Arts' building. The Temple of Music, with its massive organ, and a seating capacity of 2,200, is the favorite place for the greatest number of persons who attend the exposition. Here are given daily recitals by some of the most famous organists in the country. Here, too, you may hear Lund's famous Pan-American orchestra, or some of the other bands in attendance. For my part, I prefer to hear band music from the open air stands.

Aside from the exhibits, every day has many special features, including races, drills, games and exhibitions of skill in the Stadium. We witnessed several fine drills by the West Point cadets.

The Mines exhibit was especially interesting, ranging from the different ores in a crude state, to cut and polished gems.

But grander and more sublime than anything I saw at the exposition was the view that met my sight when I looked, for the first time, at the Falls of Niagara. You may read descriptions by the hour, and gaze at numberless pictures and views, but you will never know Niagara until you have seen the beautiful, opalescent green of the water as it passes over the falls, have heard its rush and roar and felt the spray in your face. Then you will have a definite conception of this great natural wonder—one that will abide with you through all time.

In conclusion, let me say that I wore my M. G. R. badge throughout my trip but failed to see its counterpart.

"Mountain Sister," Arkansas, has a grievance which she presents to-day:

Dear M. G. R.'s—Excuse me for coming so early, but I have something of importance to say. I wish to ask why we new members of the M. G. R. are left unrecognized? I have been a member of the circle for two years, but am not called an "old member," so I speak in behalf of those who are more timid than I. If it had not been for the politeness and kindness of the Chaperone, I should have stepped out of the work long ago.

We late comers do not expect to be appreciated as much as those who have endeared themselves to the readers of this department in days gone by, but ask that we be recognized as members who may, sometime, lend a helping hand in time of need, and by-and-by, fall into the ranks as regular soldiers, always ready to do our part of the work of making the M. G. R. interesting.

The second "Girl From Tennessee" has acted upon Miss Prudence's suggestion and will hereafter be welcomed as "The Moorland Princess." One thing this royal lady has forgotten, and that is her full address. Already there is awaiting her a request for a correspondence which cannot be granted until she sends the name of her town, as well as of her state.

Several photographs have been sent for reproduction in this column which cannot be used, either because they are too small, or, taken with such a glare of light directly on the face of the original, that no copy can be made of them. We would be glad to have the picture of every member, but, in order to do them justice in a newspaper cut, it will be necessary that the photographs are of good size and well taken.

"Mae," Kansas: I can't say that I am partial to picnics, possibly because we never have anything but picnics out here in Kansas, but I am sure an M. G. R. picnic would be enjoyable at any time. I like "Irma's" suggestion that we respond to roll call with the name of our favorite author or book, and I agree with "Gertrude" in that we sign names to our letters that will indicate our sex. I shall now exchange my name of "Kansas Girl" for my very own name of "Mae."

The Wonder Column.

Bannerette Puzzler FOR SEPT.

Illinois.

WHO WAS HE?

He was an eminent civil engineer, born in Prussia in 1806; emigrated to the United States in 1831, and died in 1879. He constructed the canal aqueduct across the Alleghany river at Pittsburg; suspension bridges at Pittsburg and Niagara Falls; a bridge across the Ohio at Cincinnati, and planned the great Brooklyn bridge over the East river, which was completed in 1882, under the direction of his son.

2—DOUBLE TRIANGLE.

X
O X O
O O X O O
O O O X O O O
X
O X O
O O X O O
O O O X O O O

1—A consonant.
2—A favorite.
3—Soon.
4—A carnivorous animal.
5—A vowel.
6—Aged.
7—Precipitous.
8—A domestic fowl.

The centrals read downward, name a famous hero of antiquity noted for his strength.

3—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Two soldiers start together for a certain fort. A, who travels 12 miles a day, after traveling 9 days, turns back as far as B had traveled during those 9 days. A then turns again and pursues his way to the fort, where they arrive together 18 days from the time they set out. At what rate did B travel?

4—MYTHOLOGICAL ENIGMA.

1—The most beautiful woman of her age who, running away with Paris, caused the Trojan war.
2—A celebrated Argonaut, whose skill in music is said to have been such that he could make rocks and trees follow him.
3—The goddess of wisdom, the arts, and war.
4—The muse who presided over music.

The initials of these names form one of the sweetest words in the English language.

5—QUERY.

Who can tell us why "Smith" is such a common surname?

6—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"Truth is tough: it will not break like a bubble at a touch; nay, you may kick it about all day like a football, and it will be round and full at evening."

Answers to Puzzles of Oct. 10.

1—Richard Dale.
2—Words forming Maltese cross: calin, c-Tom-a, at-u-as, loutish, im-I-be, nash-s, ashes.
3—A's age 36, B's age 44, C's age 99. (See Chat).
4—"Look for goodness, look for gladness,
You will meet them all the while;
If you bring a smiling visage
To the glass, you meet a smile."
5—When Pizarro conquered the ancient Peruvians, he found them to be a people of considerable civilization. The rulers of this people—the Incas—were obliged by custom to marry one of their own sisters.
6—Ella Wheeler Wilcox writes:
"I hold he is most learned and wise,
Who best and most can sympathize."

Chat.

The solution sent to the problem of October 10, is as follows:

By the last condition of the problem B's age equals 4-3 of A's age minus 9 years, by the second condition, C's age equals 11-8 of A's age, minus 22 years, plus 6-8, A's age. Hence, 7-3 of A's age minus 4 years equals 17-8 equals A's age, minus 22 years; hence A's age equals 36 years. B's age equals 4-3 of 36 minus 4 equals 44 years; C's age equals 35 plus 44 equals 99 years.

The 'Cademy was represented by only two members to-day, but they were good ones, so the Schoolmistress does not complain.

They were Metta and Marley Crawford. To the former, thanks are due for the entire list of puzzles used to-day and for a very pretty little bunch of dried flowers sent to the Schoolmistress with "love and best wishes."

Marley Crawford sent a good solution to a recent puzzle, which was also most gratefully received.

The Cozy Corner.

"Henrietta" does not come very often to visit us, but she always brings a word of good cheer, as with the following:

SOMETHING TO BE THANKFUL FOR.

The earth is parched, and dried, and sear,
Beneath the burning sun,
And many cooks are wondering
Whatever will be done—
No garden truck,
But little fruit,
What will we mortals eat?
There's nothing now so plenty
As dust and burning heat.

The crops are almost ruined,
And folks are in a fright,
But one cheerful little neighbor
Is calling out—"Bob White."
A robin sings so sweet and clear
Beneath the burning sun—
He's saying, "Count your blessings, dear;
Remember every one
Remember health, and loving friends,
And God's dear love and care."
There are worse things than scanty crops
Or scanty table fare.

She Would Like to Play If She Could.

"Another Katherine" writes from Kansas:—I have just read the letter sent by "Katherine K," of Ohio, and wish to say that she is a woman to be envied. It is certainly pleasant to be able to spend one's time out of doors, enjoying every lovely thing provided by nature, but when one has a family depending upon her, it passes my knowledge to know how this can be done without neglecting something that is necessary.

As far as I am personally concerned, I would much prefer to live out of doors in such glorious idleness, and would be willing to do without "pickles and things," but do not feel that I have a right to condemn my husband and children to such a deprivation of the things they like, and which are a necessary part of their winter food—not especially pickles, but the fruit, etc., that is equally hard to "do" on these lovely fall days—for the sake of my own pleasure.

I have a neighbor, who is, I imagine, something like "Katherine K." She lets her husband and two children "pick up" their meals from baker's supplies in the pantry, most of the time; her beds are left to "air" all day, and then used without the formality of making. She piles the dishes on the kitchen table as long as there are any clean ones in the house, and, taking her flock of dirty, happy children with her, she spends hours in the neighboring woods, gathering mosses and leaves with which her soiled and mussy window curtains are decorated.

Her children do not know what it is to be bathed and dressed clean every day, but they can tell you correctly the name of every bush and tree for miles around. They know the names and habits of all the birds and even the youngest are familiar with much of the best literature of the day, strange as it may seem, for the mother reads to them, and they play history, both ancient and modern, until it is as real as any thing can be.

This family is never troubled with indigestion caused by eating home-made pickles and preserves, though I notice that they like such things as well as any children when they happen to be at the neighbors'.

For a while her husband tried to make things different in the house; he talked and argued with his wife, and then undertook himself to keep the house looking neat and to have the children's faces and clothing clean, but it was an unsuccessful work for him, and he soon gave it up, and now goes about looking as if he was entirely discouraged, taking whatever he can get, and saying nothing.

I do not mean to say the "Katherine K" is altogether like this woman, but she seems to have about the same ideas in regard to the necessity of denying herself a pleasure, and unless she has a different revelation of her duty to her family, she is in great danger of becoming just like the woman of whom I speak. I think all this talk we hear about a woman's duty in taking care of her health, etc., is often two words for her own pleasure, and half a word for her family's interest.

No, I do not think the "grapes are green," but I have read so much of the women who cultivate the mind to the utter exclusion of the physical needs of their families, and have seen so many unhappy, and, well—dreadful families, as a result, that I would much sooner be called old-fashioned and behind the times yes, even as I may be on account of this letter—a cross old woman—than to withhold my protest against such doctrine and practice.

A Brave Young Woman.

Mrs. C. B. C., of Ohio, tells this little incident:

We have been much interested in the stories given in The Blade of what women are doing; may, I tell you of a little

SCHLEY INQUIRY.

Concluded From Fifth Page.

Lemly the witness said that he had heard Commodore Schley give the order "helm hard aport," and had heard no one else give it. In response to a question he said that he had at that time heard no colloquy or altercation concerning this order.

"Haven't you stated heretofore that you did hear such a conversation?"

"I may have so stated, but I do not now remember and cannot repeat any conversation of the kind."

"Have you not heretofore repeated it?"

Mr. Rayner protested against the putting of his question without giving the names of persons with whom witness was supposed to have had the conversation.

Speaking for the court Admiral Dewey sustained Mr. Rayner's point.

Captain Lemly then asked: "Did you tell Lieut. Ward in Portsmouth, N. H., on August 6, that you had heard a conversation in which the word 'Texas' was used?"

The witness said that on that date Mr. Ward had asked him what he would testify to in the case, and he had said it was possible that there had been a conversation about the order for porting the helm of the Brooklyn during the battle between Commodore Schley and Lieutenant-Commander Hodgson; but the witness said that he was unable to repeat it under oath. He had no recollection of saying anything at that time about the Texas.

Washington, Oct. 21.—After two days' rest the Schley court of inquiry resumed its sessions at 11 o'clock to-day. The court was, as usual, prompt in beginning the proceedings and not only the members of the court but counsel, were apparently in brighter and fresher frame of mind than usual. After the witnesses of former days had been recalled for the purpose of correcting their testimony, Lieutenant B. W. Wells, Jr., spent some time on the stand testifying to the receipt of certain messages by Commodore Schley. One from Secretary Long to the American consul at Kingston, dated Washington, May 28, saying that it must be delivered to Schley at once, and informing him (Schley) that unless unsafe for his squadron the department wished him to remain off Santiago, and asking that if he could not take possession of Guantanamo as a coaling station; also a dispatch from Secretary Long to Captain Cotton, of the Harvard, dated Washington, May 29, enclosing a dispatch to Commodore Schley, telling him to hold on, at all hazards, that the New York, Oregon and New Orleans were on the way; also two dispatches from Secretary Long to the dispatch boat Harvard, dated Washington, May 30, one informing him that the commander-in-chief had started to join him and the other telling him that Sagua, 25 miles east of Santiago, had been reported as a good place to land from which it would be easy to reach thei heights in the rear of Santiago, the witness said had been received on May 31.

The cablegram from Secretary Long, dated Washington, May 27, to the cable office at Mole St. Nicholas, Haiti, directing that it be delivered to the next American war vessel to arrive, and informing Commodore Schley "that the most absolutely urgent thing now is to know positively whether the Spanish division is in Santiago, etc.," was shown to the witness. He stated that it had been received by Commodore Schley on May 30. The Colon had been discovered in the harbor of Santiago by Commodore Schley on the morning of May 29.

Mr. Rayner, at this point, exhibited a chart upon which there were notations regarding the soundings taken in the vicinity of Santiago harbor and the strength of the batteries there, this information being given as of the date of April 5, 1898.

"Now, give us the date on which the navy department issued the order which has been referred to in this case about not crippling the ships by shore batteries," asked Mr. Rayner.

"April 1, 1898," was the response.

Mr. Rayner:—"Am I right in saying that you perhaps saw more, or as much, of Commodore Schley during the whole of this Spanish war as any one else, and came in contac with him as much as anybody?"

"I saw him daily, and all through each day, generally speaking."

"Did you see him through the time of the reconnoissance on May 31?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you see him frequently during the day of the battle on July 3?"

"o, sir; I only saw him during the chase of the Colon."

"Did you see him during any of the bombardments?"

"I saw him during one of them. Exactly which one I cannot distinctly recollect."

"What was his general bearing, conduct and manner on any day in which there was a battle or any other time?"

"So far as my observation went he was thoroughly fearless and self-possessed on all occasions."

"Was he at any time within your knowledge laboring under any mental excitement?"

"No, sir."

With the resumption of the Schley court of inquiry comes the beginning of the end of this historic investigation. General Rayner will finish with all his witnesses this week, and expects on the 28th to place Admiral Schley on the stand. The examination of Admiral Schley will consume three or four days, as the court will desire to interrogate him as to the minutest details of the Santiago campaign. Admiral Schley knows more about it than anybody else, and the court will want to hear the story from his own lips. It is doubtful if the department will call Admiral Sampson. General Rayner requested the judge advocate to have Sampson called, but the request will be refused as Sampson's physical condition is such as to render his appearance undesirable.

There is no doubt that Sampson is now too ill to appear and testify, and there is no reason to expect marked improvement in his condition very soon if ever. There is a firm belief that the court will abundantly and completely exonerate Schley.

Washington, Oct. 22.—George E. Graham, Associate Press correspondent, took the stand in the Schley court of inquiry to-day. The witness has figured to some extent in the controversy. He was questioned by Mr. Rayner, and said he had been on the Brooklyn from March 29 to August 20, 1898.

Mr. Graham was then questioned concerning the conversation between Commodore Schley and Capt. Sigsbee, on the captain's visit to the Brooklyn on May 26, as follows:

"Did you see Capt. Sigsbee on board the Brooklyn on May 26?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you hear him in consultation with Commodore Schley?"

"Yes, sir."

"Can you give us what that conversation was?"

"After he had reached the quarterdeck of the gangway, he stopped, and Commodore Schley said to him: 'Have we got em, Sigsbee?' Capt. Sigsbee said: 'No, they are not here. I have been here for a week, and they are not here.'"

"Is that the whole of the conversation, as you recollect?"

"No, sir. We went aft, further back of the quarterdeck, and he continued the conversation. Commodore Schley said: 'Are you sure they are not in there?' He said: 'I have been very close to the harbor entrance two or three times. Capt. Cotton has been in and cut a cable, and they are not there.'"

You heard Sigsbee say that?"

"Yes, sir; I took some part in the conversation."

"Did you record that conversation and did Capt. Sigsbee know you recorded it?"

"Capt. Sigsbee knew I was a newspaper man and was there looking for information, and Capt. Sigsbee later took a dispatch written by me and revised by Commodore Schley. He took it aboard his ship and he was to deliver it to one of the small boats or else take it over himself."

"And Capt. Sigsbee took that dispatch?"

"Yes sir. It was open. It detailed the fact that the fleet was not there."

"Do you remember the reconnoissance of May 31?"

"Yes, sir; I was aboard the Massachusetts."

"Were you present at any conversation between Commodore Schley and Capt. Higginson in the pilot house of the Massachusetts?"

"On the Brooklyn I heard that they were going in to bombard and the flag would be transferred to the Massachusetts. I asked permission to go aboard the Massachusetts with the commodore. He had just given permission to Mr. McCauley to go and turning to me he said: 'I do not think you better go, I think you can see it better from the Brooklyn.' She was then coaling. He further said that they did not intend to do anything except find out what the batteries consisted of. I kept urging him to let me go and he finally consented."

"Now tell me regarding the conversation between Commodore Schley and Capt. Higginson."

"There was some discussion about what the Spanish fleet had brought with them. A report was current that they had brought arms and ammunition for the defence of Havana, and there also was a discussion as to whether they had had time to mount them or whether from any ships in the harbor prior to the arrival of the fleet they had taken any large guns and mounted them. The two officers smoked their cigars and chatted over it. Commodore Schley said his idea was to go in about 7,000 or 7,500 yards and fire, simply to draw their fire. So far as I remember Capt. Higginson acquiesced in that. Later Mr. Potts came in."

"Were you in the presence of Commodore Schley during the whole of this reconnoissance on the Massachusetts?"

"Only part of the time. At times I was behind the conning tower and he was on the other side of it."

"Did you see Lieut. Potts on board the Massachusetts?"

"He came into the pilot house during the conversation, and took some part in it."

At this point Mr. Rayner read to the witness a portion of the testimony given by Mr. Potts wherein he had referred to the conversation between Commodore Schley and Capt. Higginson as to going in for the bombardment, and asked: "Were you present at that conversation?"

"No," answered the witness, "that conversation must have been when they stepped outside the pilot house. Potts was in there a short time with us."

"Did you hear any conversation?"

"Only that the range was to be between 7,000 and 7,500 yards."

"That was the only remark you heard made by the commodore when Potts was present?"

"I do not think the commodore made the remark. My impression is that Capt. Higginson made the remark to Potts."

"Were you present at any conversation at all between Commodore Schley and Lieut. Potts or were you present at any time when Commodore Schley made any remarks during each time Potts was present?"

"No, sir. I followed them right out of the pilot house and down to the conning tower. I did not hear any conversation of that kind."

"Then you don't know anything about the conversation about which Potts has testified that the commodore said, 'Gentlemen, we are very conspicuous objects here; let's get out of it?'"

"I never heard such conversation." Describing the battle of July 3, Mr. Graham said that Commodore Schley had gotten to a position in front of the coaning tower as soon as the nose of the first of the Spanish ships appeared.

"The commodore," he said, at this point, "stood all the time on the side of the fire so that he could see what was doing. He was absolutely cool and sent continuous messages to the men to cheer them up. When Ellis' head was shot off he wiped some of the blood from his own person, and as the men picked the body up to throw it over while the rest of us stood horrified, he calmly said: 'Don't throw that body over. Take it below and we'll give it a Christian burial.'

"When the Viscaya went ashore the commodore went into the conning tower and himself called down the tube to the men below: 'They are all gone but one; it all depends on you boys.'"

"Did you see the Oregon?" said Mr. Rayner.

"Very distinctly. I saw her coming up about the time we were beginning to get scared. The Brooklyn was fighting alone three of the Spanish ships, when suddenly I saw in the distance a white line, which soon developed into the Oregon. That," he said, "occurred about the time the Oquendo went ashore."

"Did you see the Texas before the turn?"

"I saw her just before the turn. She appeared to me to be inside of us. We turned continuously to the right, according to my recollection."

"Did you ever see Commodore Schley when he appeared to be laboring under any mental excitement?"

"Oh, no; he was jovial and good-natured at all times and I did not observe the least trace of excitement or anxiety, except at one time. That was when it looked as if the Colon might get away."

At this point Mr. Rayner began an examination of the witness concerning a conversation reported to have taken place between Commodore Schley and Capt. Evans, of the Iowa, after the battle, but before the examination had gone far it was objected to by Capt. Lemly.

"Were you," asked Mr. Rayner, "present at any conversation between Capt. Evans and Commodore Schley?"

"Yes, sir; in the commodore's cabin on the Brooklyn, on July 5th," Mr. Graham responded.

"When Evans came in the first thing he said was, 'Schley, did you see Jack Philip run away with the Texas?' and Commodore Schley said, 'No, neither did you.'"

Admiral Dewey (addressing counsel):—"One moment. Poor Philip is not present, you know."

Mr. Rayner—"That has gone in in Captain Evans' testimony."

Captain Lemly—"In cross-examination something in regard to it has gone in. I cannot see what bearing it has."

Mr. Rayner—"We do not want to prove anything about what Captain Philip said. This is a conversation in which Commodore Schley was present."

Captain Lemly—"You propose to contradict what you drew out in cross-examination?"

Mr. Rayner—"Why, of course."

Objections were argued and, after consideration, Admiral Dewey announced the decision in the following terms:

"The court decides that the questions intended to impugn the credibility of a witness intended to prove any point regarding the movements of the Brooklyn during the battle of July 3, intended to prove any statements made by Commodore Schley, or conversations held with Commodore Schley, which have a material bearing upon the matters designated by this precept, are admissible, provided such conversations or statements occurred in the presence of and in the hearing of the witness."

Mr. Rayner then repeated his question, asking him to repeat the conversation, which Mr. Graham did, as follows:

"Captain Evans came into the cabin. I sat at a round table in the center. Commodore Schley got up and shook hands with Captain Evans, and the latter said, 'Schley, did you see Philip turn around and run out of the fight?' The Commodore said, 'No; neither did you. He did not run out of the fight. Captain Evans said, 'Oh, yes, he did. I saw him.' Captain Evans said he was in the next ship and saw him. The commodore said, 'It was not the Texas at all. The Texas was in the fight all the time. The ship you saw turn around was the Brooklyn.'"

Senator Platt and President Roosevelt had conference over federal appointments in New York.

SAMAR BOLOMEN

Again Make an Attack on the Ninth Infantry.

Manila, Oct. 18.—Five hundred Bolomen attacked a detachment of 46 men of the Ninth infantry at Bangajon, on the Gandara river, island of Samar, today, killing ten and wounding six. The remainder of the company arrived on the scene in time to prevent further slaughter and routed the enemy, killing over 100 of them.

It is believed that the enemy only retired for reinforcements. A soon as the news was received at Catmalogan two gunboats were dispatched, General Smith going in person to the scene.

The war department was somewhat dismayed at the press report of the new setback on the Island of Samar. They had no confirmation from official sources of the report, but this was true of the last affair of the kind, which happened at Balangiga.

The Ninth infantry, which suffered there, was the same organization that engaged in the latest fight at Banjon, though, in this case, the company attacked is not known.

An inspection of the dispositions of the troops on the Island of Samar shows that before the Balangiga fight there was no less than 38 separate posts. These were so disposed that supplies could be conveyed to the troops by water. General Hughes has left Samar and gone to the Island of Cebu to recuperate, which accounts for the assumption of the command on Samar by General Smith. General Hughes was worn out and suffered from the effects of a fall received in chasing insurrectos in the mountains of Samar.

Manila, Oct. 21.—Owing to the vigilance of Lieut. Thomas H. Bains, Jr., of the Ninth United States infantry, another slaughter of American troops by insurgents has been averted.

It seems that Lieut. Bains discovered a prisoner re-entering a cell at Carbiga, Island of Samar, where several were confined, through a hole that had been let in the wall.

An investigation showed a plan to fill the jail with bolomen and to call the guard, which would be necessary to get the door open, and then to attack the garrison. It also developed that the instigators were a priest and the presidente, both of whom have been arrested, together with several other prominent persons.

Other attempts have been discovered, but fortunately frustrated, at Pambujan and other points in Samar. Several persons have been arrested in connection with these.

REPORT ON M'KINLEY.

New York, Oct. 16.—Physicians and surgeons who attended President McKinley through the closing days of his life yesterday presented to the State Medical society, gathered here in semi-annual session, a lengthy report, covering the medical and surgical history of the case of the martyred statesman. It was signed by Drs. Matthew D. Mann, Eugene Wasdin, Charles C. Stockton, P. M. Rixey, Roswell Park and Charles McBurney, and was read by Dr. Mann.

Dr. Mann did not mention the operation, omitting that altogether. He described the President's symptoms and treatment from day to day, going into the fullest details. In speaking of the bulletins, Dr. Mann said that every one of them was absolutely true. He told of the progress of the patient from day to day till the unfavorable turn, a very sudden one, of the seventh day.

Dr. Mann said that there was absolutely no bacteriological infection. Continuing, he said:

"If you ask me what caused the President's death, I could not tell you. I doubt if that will ever be discovered. Amongst contributary causes, however, were the President's age, his lack of exercise and his naturally weak heart, which made his pulse high."

Dr. Mann was asked by one of the listening medical men why the "X-ray" was not applied, so the missing bullet might be located.

Dr. Mann replied that there was nothing in the condition of the patient to show that the bullet was doing any harm, and he said that if the "X-ray" had been used, it would only have satisfied the curiosity of the physicians, and the excitement attending the operation would have been harmful to the patient, so the doctors refrained from using the "X-ray" apparatus.

LAWSON'S STRUGGLE.

New York, Oct. 18.—Thomas W. Lawson, millionaire, is engaged in a defensive battle for life. His antagonists are financial Titans representing the mighty Standard Oil company.

William Rockefeller and H. H. Rogers are the war secretaries of the corporation who have undertaken to destroy this defiant financier. The general selected to manage the physical ruination of Lawson is A. C. Burrage, of Boston, an old personal enemy. Amalgamated Copper stock is the ammunition selected by Burrage.

According to Lawson's own admission, Burrage has drawn about $7,000,000 of his financial blood already by his delicate manipulation of the heavy artillery. Lawson has been shot so full of Amalgamated that he can hardly digest it. He has had to empty all the sugar trust stock out of his pockets to get room to stow away Amalgamated. The battle is at its fiercest just now, with the tide turning one way or the other as Lawson or Burrage happens to be feeling.

By orders from the Standard Oil company, Burrage ceases in his onslaught occasionally, to see whether Lawson will not sue for peace. It is said that Rockefeller is willing to sign a treaty, and big operators in the street see no other way out of it for Lawson short of absolute financial ruin. His admission of $7,000,000 losses is looked upon as a defiance by some, while others regard it as a signal of distress flown in the hope that the Standard Oil company will relieve him of embarrassment by taking the initiative of the peace talk.

PENSION BILL.

Lincoln, Neb., Oct. 17.—Congressman Burkett, of the First Nebraska district, has framed an amendment to the pension law, which he will introduce at the next congressional session. The law of 1900 provides for the granting of pensions to all veterans unable to perform manual labor in an amount varying from $6 to $12 a month.

A pension-rating board at Washington passes on the degrees of disability as based on the reports of the examiners.

Mr. Burkett's bill will abolish the rating clause and grant the veterans a flat pension of $12 monthly.

Alaskan Gold.

Seattle, Wash., Oct. 18.—The steamship St. Paul has arrived from Nome. The vessel has more than $1,500,000 in treasure, $245,000 of which was for Seattle and the remainder for San Francisco.

For Statehood.

Oklahoma City, O. T., Oct. 16.—Statehood is again the subject of serious agitation in Oklahoma and steps are going forward to bring the matter prominently before the coming session of Congress.

Kilpatrick Monument.

West Point, N. Y., Oct. 17.—The monument erected in the West Point cemetery to the memory of the late General Judson Kilpatrick was unveiled yesterday afternoon with imposing ceremonies.

Danger in Soda.

Serious Results Sometimes Follow Its Excessive Use.

Common soda is all right in its place and indispensable in the kitchen and for cooking and washing purposes, but it was never intended for a medicine, and people who use it as such will some day regret it.

We refer to the common use of soda to relieve heartburn or sour stomach, a habit which thousands of people practice almost daily, and one which is fraught with danger; moreover the soda only gives temporary relief and in the end the stomach trouble gets worse and worse.

The soda acts as a mechanical irritant to the walls of the stomach and bowels and cases are on record where it accumulated in the intestines, causing death by inflammation or peritonitis.

Dr. Harlandson recommends as the safest and surest cure for sour stomach (acid dyspepsia) an excellent preparation sold by druggists under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. These tablets are large 20 grain lozenges, very pleasant to taste and contain the natural acids, peptones and digestive elements essential to good digestion, and when taken after meals they digest the food perfectly and promptly before it has time to ferment, sour and poison the blood and nervous system.

Dr. Wuerth states that he invariably uses Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets in all cases of stomach derangements and finds them a certain cure not only for sour stomach, but by promptly digesting the food they create a healthy appetite, increase flesh and strengthen the action of the heart and liver. They are not a cathartic, but intended only for stomach diseases and weakness and will be found reliable in any stomach trouble except cancer of the stomach. All druggists sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at 50 cents per package.

A little book describing all forms of stomach weakness and their cure mailed free by addressing the Stuart Co., of Marshall, Mich.

YALE BICENTENNIAL

The Sons of Eli Gathered From All Over the World for the Occasion.

New Haven, Conn., Oct. 21.—Yale university extended a formal welcome today to her returning sons and to the hundreds of distinguished guests from other institutions of learning in this country and across the seas who are here to attend the celebration of her bicentennial. The welcome was voiced officially in Battell chapel this afternoon by President Arthur Twining Hadley, of the university, and responses to the greeting were given in behalf of the city, state and nation, and of the universities of Great Britain and Continental Europe. Delegates from 30 foreign universities and societies and from 25 American institutions were represented in the audience, which filled every part of the gray stone chapel.

Nearly all the delegates were gowned in the academic costumes distinctive of their degree or of their university. Scarlet-trimmed gowns and hoods of doctors of divinity were mingled with the purple of the learned representatives of the law, the blue of the doctors of philosophy, the green of the medical departments, the white of the masters of arts and letters, the orange of science and the brown of

FOUNDER OF YALE COLLEGE.

fine arts. Everywhere was a variety of color, which, combined with the universal blue of the Yale decorations, gave a picturesque air of festivity to the dignified ceremonial.

Aside from the exercises of welcome, the day's program included addresses descriptive of the advance of the past two centuries in the various departments of learning. The first of these addresses was by Thomas Thacher, M. A., of the New York bar, who discussed "Yale in Its Relation to Law." Mr. Thacher spoke in Battel chapel at 10:30, after he had been presented formally to the delegates by the Hon. Simeon E. Baldwin, LL. D., associate justice of the Connecticut supreme court and professor of constitutional law at Yale. The hymn composed by the Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon, a former fellow of Yale, and entitled "O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand," was rendered with fine effect by a large chorus.

William H. Welch, M. D., LL. D., professor of pathology in John Hopkins University, was the second speaker at the forenoon exercises in the chapel. A college song entitled "Gather Ye Smiles from the Ocean Isles," composed by Francis M. Finch, LL. D., of the Yale class of 1849, and sung on the occasion of the 150th anniversary of the college, preceded the address. Dr. Welch was introduced by Prof. Chittenden, director of the Sheffield Scientific School. "Yale in Its Relation to Medicine," was the subject of his paper.

Until 3 o'clock in the afternoon, formal exercises were suspended following the address of Dr. Welch in Battel chapel, but at that hour the chief general feature of the day's program was entered upon, when President Hadley began his address of welcome.

In response congratulations to the university were extended by various speakers for the graduates, ex-Senator Higgins, of Delaware, class of 1861; for the city of New Haven, Mayor John H. Studley; for the state of Connecticut, Governor George P. McLean, and for the nation, Senator O. H. Platt.

KOCH'S THEORY.

Brooklyn Scientists Will Experiment With Tubercular Bacilli Upon a Cow.

New York, Oct. 22.—Determined to disprove by actual tests if possible the declaration of Dr. Koch, the eminent Berlin specialist, that human tuberculosis and bovine tuberculosis are not intercommunicable, a most important and thorough experiment will be begun today (Tuesday) in Brooklyn. Dr. George D. Barney will conduct the tests. He said: "Selecting a cow and taking great care that she should be in the best condition of health, we have made several tests to prove that she is in a perfectly healthy condition, and we have concluded to inoculate the animal with the human tubercular bacilli. This experiment will soon show conclusively the truth or falsity of Dr. Koch's proposition."

MISS STONE.

Ransom Demanded Is Entirely Too Great--Latest From Captives.

New York, Oct. 17.—Rev. R. Wardlaw Thompson, director of the collegiate and theological institute at Sofia, cables from Samanov, Bulgaria, to the Journal and Advertiser, the following details concerning Miss Stone, the kidnaped missionary:

"The quarters of Miss Stone's captors is a thickly wooded mountain top, near the boundary line of Turkey and Bulgaria. Miss Stone has only light summer clothing and a cotton dress. The brigands refused to allow her to keep her baggage, but let her have a Bible. The leader of the band is the notorious Boncho, from the Bulgarian town of Dubnitza.

"We sent word to Constantinople pointing out that, being private individuals, we cannot prevent the government from pressing the brigands; also, that the ransom is too princely. No such sum was ever heretofore demanded. No rejoinder has yet been received. Usually brigands ask about a thousand pounds, and then agree for half.

"Twenty-five thousand Turkish pounds means two horseloads of gold, and that is more gold than there is now in Bulgaria. Besides, the brigands demand payment in Turkish gold, for which it would be necessary to send to Constantinople. I should not give the brigands the ransom until Miss Stone is safely delivered to us, as they might murder her after receiving the money. The more desperate brigands murder after ransom, in order to seal the lips forever. We have three theological institute students who were captured in the Stone party. One tells pathetically how he was robbed of money intended to pay for his tuition."

London, Oct. 18.—The Globe this afternoon says it fears that the safety of Miss Ellen M. Stone is seriously compromised by the attitude of Consul General Dickinson in refusing to pay the ransom and in demanding that Bulgaria arrest the leaders of the Macedonian committee as the real authors of the missionary's abduction. The paper say the situation contains all the factors of a grave international complication, and threatens to assume importance far beyond the personality of any individual missionary.

Poor Baby!

Sofia, Bulgaria, Oct. 16.—During the night another letter from Miss Ellen M. Stone's companion, Madame Tsilka, was

found posted on her parents' door, announcing that Madame Tsilka had given birth to a child and that both the infant and the mother were doing well.

Washington, Oct. 21.—There has been no reports since Saturday from Turkey or Bulgaria touching Miss Stone's case. The officials, however, are by no means discouraged, and are still confident that they will succeed in saving her life, but whether by diplomacy or by force is not clear.

It is gathered that the friendship of the Russian government has much to do with the confidence of the officials here. That government has responded in the most cordial spirit to the appeal of the state department, which, unable itself, from geographical and political reasons, to exert pressure upon the government of Bulgaria, has been pleased to avail itself of the powerful influence of Russia on that government.

The Turkish government has for its part responded in the same spirit to the appeal of the United States, and altogether the two governments, Turkish and Bulgarian, probably have been put to a degree of expense equal to the amount of the ransom demanded by Miss Stone's captors, in the military operations they have already directed in her interests.

New York, Oct. 22.—From Samakov correspondents the Journal and Advertiser has obtained the following details concerning the pursuit of the kidnapers of Miss Stone, the American missionary, and her companion, Mme. Tsilka.

Your correspondent has just returned to Samakov after a fortnight's vain endeavor to get into communication with the brigands. At Diumeyer the Kaiman or local governor refused to give a written statement, but told your correspondent of the track taken by the brigands into Bulgarian territory. The brigands are still wandering round that region near Gultepe, and the two governments with gendamerie and secret agents are trying to find them. The four brigands who have been arrested stoutly maintain that they are not connected with the band that captured Miss Stone.

GERMAN TARIFF NOT HIGH.

Berlin, Oct. 22.—The Bund Der Industriellen held a general meeting here, at which was discussed the American danger and the new German tariff.

The general secretary of the Bund, Dr. Wendleandt, described "the American danger" as extremely grave, and said that Germany's manufacturers were fully conscious of this danger. He quoted figures showing the extraordinary growth of exports from the United States to Germany and the decline in the movement of goods in the opposite direction, and complained that the average of duties imposed by the United States is 50 per cent, while that of Germany is only 10 per cent.

HEIR TO CHINESE THRONE.

Pekin, Oct. 22.—A new heir to the throne will be appointed when the dowager empress meets Prince Ching and several of the viceroys at Kai-Feng, capital of the province of Ho-Nan, where there will be a general discussion of the affairs of the empire. This news is believed to be authentic, as it was received from high Chinese officials. The present heir has proved to be dissipated and uncontrollable.

INDEPENDENCE OF CRETE.

Copenhagen, Oct. 22.—Negotiations have been reopened between the four protecting powers with regard to the independence of Crete. King George of Greece had long conferences on the subject with the czar and King Edward at Fredensborg, and the question is the principal object of his visit to Paris.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

SYRUP OF FIGS
IS
AN EXCELLENT FAMILY LAXATIVE—
IT IS REFRESHING TO THE TASTE
AND ACTS
PLEASANTLY AND GENTLY.
IT ASSISTS ONE
TO OVERCOME HABITUAL CONSTIPATION
PERMANENTLY

With many millions of families Syrup of Figs has become the ideal home laxative. The combination is a simple and wholesome one, and the method of manufacture by the California Fig Syrup Company ensures that perfect purity and uniformity of product, which have commended it to the favorable consideration of the most eminent physicians and to the intelligent appreciation of all who are well informed in reference to medicinal agents.

Syrup of Figs has truly a laxative effect and acts gently without in any way disturbing the natural functions and with perfect freedom from any unpleasant after effects.

In the process of manufacturing, figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinally laxative principles of the combination are obtained from plants known to act most beneficially on the system.

To get its beneficial effects—
buy the genuine—Manufactured by
California Fig Syrup Co
Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE

COLOMBIA.

Situation of Affairs on the Boundary of Venezuela.

Willemstad, Island of Curacao, Oct. 21, via Haytien cable.—The military situation on the Tachira frontier apparently remains unchanged, although the scouting and restless activities of General Uribe-Uribe and his followers may result in an engagement with the Colombian troops of more or less importance any day.

Nor is there any change on the Guajira peninsula.

The sum of $8,000 became due this month to the United States from Venezuela on account of mixed American claims, and it has not been paid. The claims arose out of damages sustained during the revolution of 1892.

Rebels Defeated.

Kingstown, Jamaica, Oct. 21.—Letters received here from Panama say the Colombian rebels lost heavily in a battle near there last Tuesday. The rebels are concentrating in a camp in the neighborhood, and both sides are preparing for a clash, which, it is expected, will largely determine the fate of the revolution.

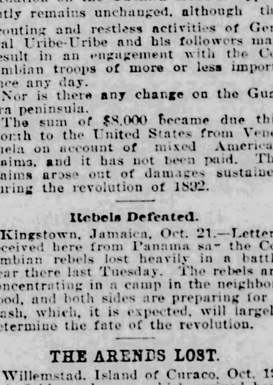
THE ARENDS LOST.

Willemstad, Island of Curacao, Oct. 19.—A fishing schooner which arrived here from Aruba island, northwest of Curacao, brings the story that the Arends, a Venezuelan schooner bound from Laguayra for Maracaibo, carrying a sum of money from the government destined to pay the troops on the frontier the amount being variously estimated at from $25,000 to $100,000—encountered heavy weather last Sunday night off Aruba island and foundered in deep water, the entire sum being lost. The crew, according to the story, reached the island in a boat.

The money is supposed to have been part of the sum raised in Caracas a fortnight ago from the Bank of Venezuela.

RUNS FOR PARLIAMENT.

London, Oct. 19.—Hall Caine has consented to become a candidate for the Manx parliament in behalf of the town of Ramsay. His opponent is a local lawyer. Mr. Caine's address has created consternation, even among his own supporters, for he advocates sweeping changes that might well be planks in a national platform of some great reform party. First of all, Mr. Caine wants to nationalize the steamship service connecting the Isle of Man with



HALL CAINE.

England, running it without profit. Then he applies himself to the Manx steam and street railways, and would furnish the same radical system to them. Land must be treated in a somewhat similar manner, the Manx parliament controlling the drainage, cultivation and tree planting. The banks, of course, are included in this nationalization scheme, by which Mr. Caine believes that such financial scandals as occurred in the Isle of Man last year would be avoided.

TO BE PRINCE OF WALES.

London, Oct. 16.—The return of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, from their trip around the world, will see them in their new home, Marlborough House, which has been presented to the Duke by King Edward.

The title of Prince of Wales will be conferred on the duke on his return. The necessary documents have been prepared, and the king's signature will be appended as soon as the ducal party reaches England.

SOUTH AFRICA.

AN EYE FOR AN EYE.

New York, Oct. 22.—The Vienna correspondent of the London Times and New York Times, quotes the Pesther Lloyd, which says it learns from The Hague that Mr. Kruger, Dr. Leyds and Messrs. Wessels, Wolmarins and Fischer have held a council of war at Villa Carasca to determine what answer is to be made by the Boers to the executions in South Africa. There is said to be no doubt among the Boer leaders that diplomatic protests are inadequate. All present at the meeting, except Mr. Kruger, says the report, advised immediate reprisals—that for every Boer prisoner executed a captured British officer be shot. Mr. Kruger opposed this plan on the ground that he did not wish to give the campaign the character of a war between savages, although it had already become a war of extermination.

GUERILLA WARFARE.

Capetown, Oct. 18.—In a brisk fight at Twenty-Four Streams near Piquetberg, Capt. Bellew and four other British were killed and several others were wounded.

The British having surprised several camps, the Boers are now in the habit of shifting camp by night. Lately the British columns after long night marches have arrived at their objectives only to find the Boers gone.

British columns penetrating the Orange River Colony miles from the railways, find fields of maize or freshly plowed lands, the Boers making off at their approach, and returning when the columns pass on. The herds on the high veldt still seem to be numerous. The Boers are living on cattle and mealies stored in out of the way places.

Invaded Cape Colony.

Cape Town, Oct. 17.—The invaders have reached the sea, a commando of 500 men having penetrated through the rich Great Berg river valley to Hopefield and Saldanha bay, northwest of Cape Town.

The republicans have secured a number of recruits and considerable supplies. Gen. French is directing the operations against them.

Banished Boers.

Pretoria, Oct. 21.—Twelve more Boer leaders, including Commandant Scheepers, whose capture was announced August 12, have been permanetly banished from South Africa.

ARC LIGHT TELEPHONY.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 5.—A member of the faculty of Moscow Imperial Technical school recently discovered that a michrophone attached to an electric arc lamp by wire will transmit sounds through the medium of another electric arc lamp.

Repeated experiments were made in which the two lamps were separated by a thick wall. The inventor read in a low voice a lecture on his discovery and his words, spoken into the microphone, were comfortably audible in the next room.

With characteristic carelessness the Russian newspapers failed to state whether the lamps were burning, but it is probable that this is to be assumed.

BOUGHT A CRUISER.

Managua, Nicaragua, Sept. 24.—It is reported here that President Zelly has purchased a small armored cruiser from Germany, having turrets fore and aft and breech loading rifled cannon. The cost is said to be about $350,000 gold, but with her ammunition, shells and other supplies, the cost will be about $450,000 gold. It is believed the cruiser must have been sold partly on credit because it is declared that the government of Nicaragua has no cash to offer.

Wireless Telegraphy.

London, Oct. 19.—Experiments were made yesterday at the residence of the inventors, Messrs. Armstrong and Orling, in Buckinghamshire, of a new system of wireless telegraph and telephony, using earth currents instead of air currents as in the Marconi system. Operations were successfully conducted over a distance of 500 yards.

Trouble in Japan.

Yokohama, Oct. 21.—The Marquis Ito's party has initiated a strong movement to overthrow the cabinet. Important political developments are anticipated.

HAVANA.—A petition asking that Cuba be annexed to the United States is being circulated among Cuban business men, and every effort is being centered upon annexation, as business men believe that the reciprocity movement will amount to nothing.

A meeting has been arranged for Wednesday next at which, it is said, the first gun in the campaign for annexation will be fired.

SCOTS INCENSED.

Victoria's Old Chapel to Be Made Into a Smoking Room.

London, Oct. 22.—King Edward, in spite of all that is said to the contrary, is not winning the good will of his Scotch subjects, and the entire religious element of the population north of the Tweed is up in arms at the news that he has given orders for the private chapel at Balmoral, where Queen Victoria was wont to attend Presbyterian service, to be converted into a smoking room.

The Scotch were such objects of special favor to Queen Victoria, who lost no opportunity of giving public expression of the extent to which she preferred them in every respect to her English and Irish liege, that they cannot resign themselves to being treated by King Edward on the same footing as the people in other parts of his domonions.

WOMEN IN POLITICS.

London, Oct. 21.—"We have got to end the system where the smart ladies of society have a voice in promotions in the army," said Robert William Hanbury, president of the board of agriculture.

Mr. Hanbury created a sensation by saying no government could be trusted

Gen. Buller's Wife.

which would not put reform of the war office to the forefront of its program.

This, in view of the attacks that Gen. Buller's appointment to command the First Army Division aroused, is important, as it is known that Lady Buller's influence in the very highest circles is enormously powerful.

The Marquis of Lansdowne and Lord Wolseley have expressed themselves strongly in speeches in the house of lords on the influence of women in the war office, both saying that it was impossible under the present system to resist it altogether.

DUMONT'S TRIP.

Paris, Oct. 19.—The Santos-Dumont airship ascended at St Cloud at 2:38 o'clock this afternoon, and five minutes afterwards began to round the Eiffel Tower.

Santos-Dumont completed his trip successfully, but a question has arisen as to whether it was done within the time limit, 30 minutes. M. Deutsch says the aeronaut won the prize. The committee, however, declares that Santos-Dumont took 30 minutes and 40 4-7 seconds to make the trip.

TO CURE CANCER.

Berlin, Oct. 21.—The injection of malarial blood as a scientific cure for cancer is proposed by Dr. Frederick Loffler, professor of hygiene in the ancient Royal University of Griefswald, Prussia. Professor Loffler is the German pathologist who discovered the bacillus of diphtheria. He finds that amid tropical conditions most conducive to the contraction of malaria cancer is of extremely rare occurrence, and has been led to the conclusion that when malarial poison is administered as a therapeutic it acts as a safe antidote to all forms of cancerous disease.

FAMINE IN SIBERIA.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 5.—Acting upon additional information from the governor of the province of Samara, the minister of the interior has officially proclaimed famine conditions in five more districts in this province, namely, Samara district, Begoulminsk, Navoussensk, Nicolaevesk and Stavropol. This means that the bad harvest has already made itself so keenly felt that a special medical and relief organization is deemed necessary for those districts. It is likely that the list will be added to from time to time during the winter.

MARQUIS ITO.

Japanese Statesman the Guest of President Roosevelt.

Washington, Oct. 21.—The distinguished Japanese statesman, Marquis Ito, was the guest of President Roosevelt at luncheon to-day. The marquis called at the White House earlier in the day to pay his respects to the President. He was escorted by the resident Japanese minister, Mr. Takahira, and by Mr. Tsudzuki, formerly vice minister of foreign affairs of Japan, but at present acting as one of the secretaries to the Marquis Ito.

The President gave his visitors a cordial welcome. The Marquis Ito speaks English with facility, as does Mr. Tsudziku. The President was much interested in their conversation. Having been prime minister of Japan several times and especially during the war with China, and having taken a leading part

MARQUIS ITO

in the establishment of constitutional government in Japan, the Marquis Ito is particularly well informed on topics in which the President is interested. Mr. Tsudzuki, who is also a member of the house of peers of Japan, and a man of strong character, is giving special attention to financial, industrial and commercial conditions in the United States, and has observed many things of interest even in the short time he has been in this country, so he also was able to add his share to the interesting conversation with the President.

It was the desire of President Roosevelt to give a dinner in honor of the visiting Japanese, and, indeed, he pressed the marquis to accept an invitation to dinner on the 26th inst., which is the earliest date that a formal dinner would be in order at the White House. The marquis was obliged to decline this invitation, as it would conflict with his engagements to attend the Yale Bi-Centennial.

With the President and Marquis Ito at luncheon were Secretary of State Hay and Mr. Tsudzuki.

After leaving the White House the marquis and his secretary called at the State department and paid their respects to Secretary Hay and Assistant Secretary Hill.

They then spent some time in a drive about town. The Marquis Ito is looking remarkably well considering the report of his ill-health which has been in circulation.

INTERNAL REVENUE RULING.

Washington, Oct. 19.—The commissioner of internal revenue to-day, in a letter to the collector of internal revenue at Boston, stated that it was not his intention to require returns and the payment of tax on reversionary interests, where estates have been settled prior to July 1, 1901, in accordance with rulings then in force.

PANAMA CANAL.

Washington, Oct. 19.—President Hutin, of the Panama Canal Company, had another conference yesterday with Admiral Walker and ex-Senator Pasco, of the Isthmian canal commission. No formal proposition for the sale of the Panama canal to the United States was made, nor is it certain that a definite offer will be made at this time.

Hackett to Retire.

Washington, Oct. 18.—Frank Hackett assistant secretary of the navy, will retire shortly from that office. He will be succeeded by Judge Charles H. Darling, of Bennington, Vt., whom the President has decided to appoint when the vacancy shall occur.

NEW CANAL BILL.

Washington, Oct. 16.—Senator Morgan, who is chairman of the interoceanic canal commission, and who has been for many years the leading champion of a canal, is confident of final legislation this winter, and will introduce a bill early in the session.

"England no longer dares to oppose the canal for fear of arousing the antagonism of the American people," said he. "There are obstacles to overcome—the opposition of the transcontinental railroads, who have been in combination with the French owners of the railroads across the Isthmus of Panama and with those representing the Panama canal. But the overwhelming vote in the house last session was, in fact, a popular expression for the undertaking.

"It will be very easy to pass a bill this winter," added the senator cheerfully. He talked further of the impossibility of the Panama route, of the utter lack of feasibility of digging a canal there, and also of the folly of purchasing a canal from the French government, even should we wish, as 500,000 stockholders would be aroused to present claims, with which the government would be inundated. Senator Morgan will listen to nothing but Nicaragua.

CONDITIONS IN HAWAII.

Washington, Oct. 18.—Mr. Henry E. Cooper, territorial secretary, and for several months prior to his departure for the United States, acting governor of Hawaii, has discussed with Secretary of Agriculture Wilson the conditions in the territory. One of the main aims of Mr. Cooper's trip here is to acquaint the administration with the actual situation in Hawaii. In his conference with Secretary Wilson he emphasized the seriousness of the labor problem.

The natives are dying off rapidly, the mortality being in the neighborhood of 40 deaths to the thousand, and foreign laborers are getting out of the country much more rapidly than they are coming in. The encouragement of Chinese labor, said he, is regarded as the most promising solution and the territorial government is anxious that large numbers of laborers shall come in from China. The sugar cane crop that should have been harvested at the beginning of July, he said, is not yet off the field and will not be harvested before next month. The natives generally will not work. The coffee industry is languishing and many things that should be raised there have to be bought outside the islands. Secretary Wilson informed Mr. Cooper of a report from the superintendent of the agricultural station in Honolulu showing among other things that it costs $26 an acre to fertilize the cane crop in Hawaii.

COURTS-MARTIAL.

Washington, Oct. 21.—Gen. George B. Davis, judge advocate general of the army, has submitted to the secretary of war his annual report for the year ended June 30, 1901. It shows that during the year there were 6,065 trials by general court-martial, being 600 less than during the preceding year. Of these, 16 were trials of commissioned officers, of whom 10 were convicted. Of the enlisted men tried, 4,806 were regulars, and 1,167 were volunteers.

The report says that the number of men sentenced to dishonorable discharge in the regular army was 1,895, and in the volunteer army 333, making a total of 2,228.

Death sentences were imposed by court-martial in six cases of enlisted men, four of the cases being on conviction of murder and two on conviction of desertion. The death sentences, except in one case of murder, were commuted by the President to dishonorable discharge, forfeiture of all pay and allowances, and imprisonment at hard labor for life in three cases, for seven years in one case, and for five years in another case.

GEN. CORBIN'S REPORT.

Washington, Oct. 19.—The annual report of Major General Henry C. Corbin, adjutant general of the army, comprehensively reviews the work, condition and needs of the military establishment.

Gen. Corbin submits a table to show that the army in the Philippines is to be reduced by expired enlistments at the rate of about 2,000 a month from now on until June, 1902. The question whether the regiments thus depleted in strength, are to remain so, or be recruited to their full roster, he says, is one requiring the very earliest consideration, for if the latter is contemplated it is already time to begin special recruiting.

The losses from all causes in the regular army and the volunteers from July 1, 1900, to June 30, last, totaled 16,924 officers and men in the former, and 8,191 in the latter. The casualties to the troops in the Philippines since the date of the first arrival, June 30, 1898, to June 30 last, were 115 officers and 3,378 men killed, and 182 officers and 2,646 men wounded.

Naval Constructor, in his annual report, criticised methods of the government in construction of warships.

RECIPROCITY.

President Roosevelt Will Urge Ratification of the Pending Treaties.

Washington, Oct. 17.—It is understood that President Roosevelt, following out the policy of the late President McKinley, will urge the ratification of the reciprocity treaties with France and the West Indian and South American countries which failed of ratification in the senate last year.

John O. Kasson, of Iowa, who practically had charge of the negotiations of these treaties, had a conference with the President to-day upon the subject. He says that all the treaties have been renewed except that with Trinidad, which that island declined to renew upon the advice of Great Britain. The failure to renew this treaty is regarded by Mr. Kasson as unfortunate because of its bearing upon South American trade.

Senator McLaurin, of South Carolina, had a conference with the President today regarding the general southern situation, with especial reference to South Carolina.

H. L. Remmel, of Arkansas, collector of internal revenue for that state and chairman of the state central committee, talked with the President to-day regarding appointments in Arkansas. There is only one vacancy in a federal office in Arkansas at this time—register of the general land office at Camden. The Republican organization, through Mr. Remmel, has recommended Capt. M. H. Elliott. January 1, the term of Postmaster W. T. Holt, at Little Rock, expires. He has been unanimously recommended for re-appointment. John E. Bush has been recommended for re-appointment as receiver of the land office at Little Rock. His term expires in January.

INDUSTRIAL REPORT.

Washington, Oct. 18.—The industrial commission to-day made public its report on labor disputes and arbitration. It is a comprehensive document reviewing the testimony of the witnesses who have appeared before the commission on the subject and takes up in detail the evidence on collective bergaining, conciliation and arbitration and the laws and court decisions governing labor combinations.

Local systems of collective bargaining and agreements between employes, it is stated, have been most highly developed in the building trades, the brewery, boot and shoe, baking, woodworking and metal working trades, some branches of the clothing trade and in the transportation business, in other words, where both employers and employes are strongest organized. By far the larger number of written agreements prescribing the conditions of labor are made between organizations of working men on one side and employers acting individually on the other. There is a growing movement in favor of collective bargaining, conciliation and arbitration as between organizations of employers and employes covering an industry throughout the country or throughout large sections where the conditions of business are generally similar.

AGAINST ANARCHY.

Washington, Oct. 17.—The board of governors of the National Bureau of Identification, comprising leading police chiefs and the head of the Pinkerton detectives, to-day adopted a recommendation to be urged on congress for legislation looking to the suppression of anarchy. The recommendation which will be forwarded to each member of the National Association of Chiefs of Police urges the necessity for congressional legislation directing all police to arrest and prosecute all offenders under the law who may be found within their jurisdictions. The board further recommends that all police and city marshals use their utmost endeavors to impress on their respective senators and representatives in congress the necessity for immediate action. The action followed a general discussion.

HEALTH OF JACKIES.

Washington, Oct. 16.—Surgeon General of the Navy Van Reypen, in his annual report, says that the large portion of the naval force which has been employed in the waters of the Philippine islands during the past fiscal year has been notably free from epidemic diseases, and that, with the exception of Cavite fever, the diseases with which patients have been admitted to the Cavite hospital have been those that would have occurred in any southern climate.

Admiral Van Reypen has announced that his bureau proposes to change the location of the hospital at Cavite to Cancaoa, at a cost of $50,000.

Mourning Ended.

Washington, Oct. 19.—The period of official mourning for the late President ended at midnight last night, and this morning the flags on the White House and all the public buildings in Washington were raised to the top of their staffs.

SAMAR UP IN ARMS

Guns of Marines and Soldiers on the Rebels.

Washington, Oct. 22.—The navy department has received the following cablegram from Rear Admiral Rodgers:

"Cavite, Oct. 22.—Secretary of the Navy, Washington: There is an active insurrection in Samar. The New York leaves to-day for Catbalogan, with 300 marines, to return to Basey and Balangiga, to co-operate with the army. Nearly all the naval force is concentrated on on Samar patrol service. The Arethusa and Zafiro, two colliers, were needed and are being utilized. RODGERS."

Naval Officers' View.

Naval officials construe the dispatch to mean that the New York will go first to Catbalogan and then to Basey and Balangiga, landing detachments of marines at each point.

LEPERS AT MOLOKAI.

Washington, Oct. 16.—There are now 999 lepers and 104 clean persons at the Molokai leper settlements in Hawaii, according to a report just received from Chief Quarantine Officer Cofer, in charge of the marine hospital work in Hawaii. All these are housed, fed, clothed and governed for $80,000 a year. The report praises the hopeful and cheerful way in which these poor people resign themselves to their fate and points out that such contentment can thrive only on a comfortable mode of life and good treatment.

THE SHERIDAN DISABLED.

Washington, Oct. 22.—Word was received at the War department to-day that the transport Sheridan had arrived at Nagasaki in a disabled condition. The Sheridan was on her way from Manila to San Francisco.

HERRICK GOES TO ITALY.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 22.—Col. Myron T. Herrick will go to Italy as ambassador. Some months before President McKinley died Col. Herrick was offered the post at Rome, and then the ambassadorship to Russia, but he declined for business reasons. It was agreed that Mr. Herrick should take the position at Rome some time within the next few months, some provision being made for taking care of Ambassador Meyer. The supposition arose that the change in the head of the government might bring with it a withdrawal of chance of the Clevelander to receive any high honor which under the condition of affairs it was conceded that he might have had for the asking.

It is now learned from authoritative sources that the new President has not forgotten, nor is he likely to forget the friends of his predecessor, and that, in the very near future a position of prominence, which will round off with official dignity the laurels won in a professional and commercial life, will be tendered to Col. Herrick. It will be the same place which President McKinley was intending to bestow upon him.

WATTERSON IS SILENT.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 22.—The following apparently authorized statement appears in the Times, touching the supposed candidacy of Mr. Henry Watterson for the governorship of Kentucky:

Mr. Watterson has reason to be proud of the response made by the press of the country to a publication obviously hostile in spirit and purpose which proclaimed him a candidate consecutively for governor of Kentucky and President of the United States, but as he himself has uttered no word, nor made any sign of authorization he should not be held to account for any statement emanating from such a source. Every man has a right to be his own mouthpiece and interpreter. The editor of the Courier-Journal has not been suspected of being intellectually either deaf or dumb, and doubtless in his own time and in his own way he will acquaint the people with whatever it may be concerned to know of his aims and aspirations, in case he has any.

DUKE LEADS IN TOBACCO WAR

New York, Oct. 22.—The London correspondent of the Herald cables the following additional details concerning the "tobacco war" in Great Britain:

Developments are still awaited in the struggle which seems pointing to English and American tobacco manufacturers for supremacy in trade.

J. B. Duke, leader of the American combination, who is at present in Liverpool, is reported to have said that he will capture the British trade within the next four years or lose a million sterling in the attempt.

According to Dr. Allen, of the Agricultural department, farm products can thrive in Alaska.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Radway's Relief is Absolutely Indispensable to every well-regulated household. It instantly relieves and quickly cures all Colds, Sore Throats, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Headache, Toothache and Pains of All Kinds. Internally for Malaria and all Bowel Pains. Sold by all Druggists.

CZOLGOSZ'S EXECUTION.

Condemned Murderer With Polish Priest.

Auburn, N. Y., Oct. 22.—Czolgosz, the condemned murderer of President McKinley, is holding an interview with the Polish priest of this city.

Albany, N. Y., Oct. 22.—Warden Meade, of Auburn prison, spent several hours yesterday in conference with Superintendent of State Prisons Cornelius V. Collins, arranging the details for carrying out the sentence of death imposed on Leon F. Czolgosz, the murderer of President McKinley. They went carefully over the 1,200 requests which have been received for invitations to the electrocution. There will be but 26 witnesses admitted, the law limiting the number.

The prison physician will be assisted in the conduct of the autopsy by Dr. Carlos F. MacDonald, former president of the state commission in lunacy, and one of the greatest experts on insanity in the country.

Day Is October 28.

The details for the execution have been practically completed, and, while the prison authorities guard with great secrecy all facts, it is believed that the execution will take place before 6 o'clock on the morning of October 28, or, if everything cannot be gotten ready on that day, at a similar hour on the 29th.

WOMEN THREATENED.

Detroit, Oct. 19.—The Free Press says:

"A surprising story was told in Detroit yesterday by a prominent young society woman of Petosky, Mich., who is visiting friends here, but who does not wish to be quoted. She says that since the condemnation of Czolgosz, the wives of three of the most prominent citizens of that place have received anonymous letters threatening them with assassination. The letters state that the recipient is one of one hundred women throughout the United States selected to be killed in retaliation for the execution of the assassin of President McKinley.

"Mrs. H. O. Rose, one of the women who has been threatened, is the wife of one of the wealthiest real estate men of that part of Michigan; a second is the wife of Attorney Watchell, and the third is the wife of Judge Newberry.

"The matter has been put in the hands of the sheriff and is causing a great deal of excitement."

PACIFIC CABLE.

New York, Oct. 21.—The laying of a cable across the Pacific ocean to the Philippines, it is said, will be begun at once. The cable wire has already been ordered. The decision of the Commercial Cable Company to go ahead with the work is based on the report recently made by Attorney General Knox that J. W. Mackay and his associates have a legal right to make cable landings in California and Hawaii.

When seen officials of the Commercial Cable Company declined to make any statement, but an authority closely identified with the Mackay interests said:

"Attorney General Knox believes the Mackay Company has legal rights not only to construct a cable to Hawaii, but that this also applies to the Philippines. The company will complete a Hawaii-Philippines cable within two years. Contracts for the cable wire have already been given.

"The report that traffic arrangements have been made with the Eastern Extension Cable Company at Manila is true. The company will make the rates from San Francisco to Manila much less than the present charge via Europe."

While there is now no doubt that Mr. Mackay will follow the plan as outlined above, he declines to make his arrangements public until President Roosevelt has acted in the matter.

It is said that it is almost certain that the President will concur in the opinion of the attorney general and that Mr. Mackay does not wish to appear in a defiant attitude, although he will fight any decision adverse to his company.

NEW STEEL COMPANY.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 19.—The Post says to-day:

"A new independent steel corporation that is shortly to be ready to enter the market in competition with the United States Steel Corporation, has been formed in Pittsburg. The new concern is known as the Everson Steel Corporation. The general offices of the company are at present located in Pittsburg, and much interest has been aroused in local steel circles over the outcome of the enterprise.

"The new company is incorporated under the laws of West Virginia, and has a capital of $3,000,000. A site for the extensive plant that is to be built has options along the Ohio river, not far from Pittsburg. The property, while located definitely, is not mentioned for publication. It is said to contain over 600 acres."

IS THIS PAT CROWE?

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 22.—Pat Crowe has written another letter to Chief of Police, Donahue. This latest communication from the alleged kidnaper was mailed here and states that the much wanted Pat is secure within 25 miles of this city.

The writer insists that unless he shall be given assurance from the court that his bond will not exceed $500, he will not give himself up.

MARK TWAIN'S SPEECH.

New York, Oct. 18.—Samuel E. Clemens ("Mark Twain") entered the local political campaign last night by addressing an audience of invited guests at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel, he having lately joined a local anti-Tammany organization known as the Order of Acorns. Mr. Clemens used for his speech an article written by himself which is to appear in the November issue of the North American Review, but Colonel G. B. M. Harvey, publisher of the Review, agreed that the article should first appear as an address.

The whole address was a comparison of Richard Croker to Warren Hastings and the city of New York to India under Hastings' rule. He used the words spoken by Edmund Burke at the trial of Hastings, substituting Mr. Croker's name where that of Hastings occurred and New York city where India occurred.

Rhode Island Ticket.

Providence, R. I., Oct. 16.—Candidates for the several state offices were nominated by the Rhode Island Republican state convention to-day as follows: For governor, William Gregory, of Wickford; lieutenant governor, Charles Dean Kimball, of Providence; secretary of state, Charles P. Bonnett, Providence; general treasurer, Walter A. Read, of Gloucester; attorney general, Chas. F. Stearns, Pawtucket.

THE FIRST DAY.

Pan-American Congress Met In the City of Mexico.

City of Mexico, Oct. 22.—The large salon of the national palace, adjoining the treasury department and overlooking the historic Piaza de Armas, was crowded to the doors this afternoon when the Pan-American Congress was formally opened. The session was a public one, but the bulk of the seats reserved for auditors were pre-empted by eminent scholars and politicians or Mexico.

The opening session was devoted entirely to formalities. There were addresses of welcome by President Diaz, Senor Don Ignacio Mariscal, secretary of foreign affairs, and Senor General Don Manuel G. Cosio, secretary of the interior, with responses by representatives of the United States, Brazil and several of the other republics.

STEAMER LOST.

Muskegon, Mich., Oct. 19.—The Chicago-Muskegon Transportation Company's steamer State of Michigan sank in ten fathoms of water two miles off shore, 1½ miles north of White Lake yesterday morning at 3 o'clock. The crew of fourteen escaped. The Michigan left this port at 5:30 o'clock Thursday evning, bound for Manistee, to enter the salt trade between that port and Milwaukee.

When off White Lake the Shaft suddenly broke in two and stove a big hole in the bottom of the boat. The engineer immediately shut off the engines and started to investigate the cause of the trouble, but was unable to get into the hold because of the deluge of water pouring in. The pumps were at once set to work, but Captain Oliver saw no use in trying to save the boat. The water reached the furnace fires in fifteen minutes and put them out.

Three life boats were at once gotten ready and an attempt was made to signal the White River life-saving crew by burning waste saturated with kerosene, but it was not seen from the shore. One of the boats, containing eight men, started for White River to get assistance from the life-saving crew and returned about 1:30 o'clock with a tug. A line was attached to the Michigan, and the sinking boat was towd for an hour toward shore. She finally sank two miles from the mouth of White river in 60 feet of water.

The Michigan was valued by Captain Miles Barry, of Barry Brothers, the owners, at $30,000, and carried marine insurance of $20,000. She was built in 1872, at Manitowoc, and was first used between this port and Chicago in the passenger trade by the Goodrich Transportation Company. She was purchased by the Barry line from the People's Steamship Company two years ago. No attempt will be made to raise the wreck.

Admiral Bunce Dead.

Hartford, Conn., Oct. 19.—Rear Admiral Francis M. Bunce, U. S. N. (retired) died this morning at his home here.

The Markets.

GRAIN MARKETS.

Toledo, Oct. 22.—Close.—The grain markets are still very dull. Wheat cables came slightly lower, but were considered fairly steady as they did not reflect the American weakness of yesterday. There were also bullish reports from the Argentine, and these were the factors that caused a higher opening. There was little support to the market, and some doubt was cast upon the Argentine situation by conflicting private advices, and prices eased off a trifle toward noon. The market became firmer on covering by shorts, caused by bullish advice from the northwest. The close was an eighth higher than yesterday.

There were few features in the statistics of the day. Bradstreet's report of the world's visible was about as expected; primary receipts were somewhat larger than last year; northwestern receipts showed a falling off from last week, but were considerably larger than last year.

Wheat at Liverpool closed ¼d lower; London, ½d lower; Paris, 10 ct. lower; Antwerp unchanged.

Receipts of wheat at Minneapolis and Duluth were 781 cars, compared with 801 last week, and 576 a year ago. Chicago receipts were 176 cars, compared with 243 last week and 326 a year ago.

Primary receipts to-day are:

	To-day.	Last year.
Wheat	1,115,000	1,060,000
Corn	411,000	648,000
Shipments—		
Wheat	653,000	506,000
Corn	457,000	750,000

Bradstreet's report of the world's available supply of wheat shows:

East of Rockies, increase	2,500,000
Europe and afloat, decrease	240,000
Net increase	2,260,000
Corn, decrease	484,000
Oats, increase	447,000

It is estimated that the receipts in Chicago to-morrow will be: Wheat, 50 cars; corn, 160 cars; oats, 150 cars; hogs, 29,000.

Total clearances for to-day were 385,000 bushels of wheat and flour, 290,000 bushels of corn, 4,000 bushels oats.

Seaboard reports 22 loads of wheat, 15 loads of corn for export to-day. Chicago exporters were also busy, and it is reported from there that 20,000 bushels of wheat and 50,000 bushels of corn were worked for export to-day.

Cable advices put corn lower, the market was heavy throughout the day, trade was dull.

Although local stocks of oats is very large, there is practically no trading on change.

There was a falling off of the clover seed receipts, and the end market partook of the general dullness. Prices were firm and closed practically unchanged. Receipts 850 bags, shipments 240 bags.

Quotations at the close were:

Corn—Dec., 56¼c; May, 55½c.

Oats—Dec., 37c; May, 35¼c.

Rye—No. 2, 55c; No. 3, 52c.

Clover seed—Cash prime, $5.37½; Oct. and Dec., $5.40; March, $5.45; No. 2, $4.75@5.25; rejected, $4.60@4.80.

Timothy seed—No. 2, $2.52½.

Alsyke—No. 2, $7.30; rejected, $6.75.

Following are the quotations from the various boards:

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	To-day Oct. 21 Close.
Cash	73⅞	73⅞	73⅛	73⅛	73½
Dec.	74⅝	74⅝	74⅛	74⅜	74⅝
May	77⅞	77⅞	77	77	76⅞

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Oct.	69⅛	69⅜	69¼	69¼	69⅜
Dec.	70⅝	70⅝	70½	70½	70⅝
May	73⅞	74	73¾	73¾	73⅞
Corn—					
Oct.	53⅞	54	53⅞	54½	54¼
Dec.	55¾	55½	55	55⅝	55⅜
May	58	58¼	57⅝	57¾	58⅛
Oats—					
Oct.				34½	34½
Dec.	35¼	35¼	35	35¼	35¼
May	37⅝	37⅝	37⅜	37⅜	37¼

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	76⅝	76⅝	76¼	76⅝	76⅛
May	79¾	79	79¾	79¾	79¼
Corn—					
Dec.	61⅝	61¼	60⅞	61	61⅛
May	62	62	61⅞	62	62¼

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	71⅜	71⅝	71¼	71⅜	71⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	67⅞	67¾	67⅝	67¾	67⅝
May	70¾	70½	70¼	70⅝	70⅜

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec.	68⅝	68⅝	68⅛	68⅜	68⅛
May	72⅛	72⅛	71⅝	72	72

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Oct.				$13.62	$13.70
Jan.	14.97	15.05	14.97	15.02	15.10
May	15.0	15.13	15.02	15.05	15.15
Lard—					
Oct.	9.20	9.20	9.10	9.10	9.20
Jan.	8.90	8.92	8.80	8.80	8.87
May	8.95	8.95	8.82	8.82	9.00
Ribs—					
Oct.	8.25	8.30	8.25	8.25	8.35
Jan.	7.75	7.80	7.75	7.80	7.85
May	7.85	7.90	7.85	7.85	7.92

The market showed some improvement after the opening dealings, but as the advance was rather feeble and hesitating the traders put out short lines. Sugar, Amalgamated, Kansas & Texas pfd., Great Northern pfd., Reading 2nd pfd., Northern Pacific pfd., Iowa Central pfd., Minneapolis & St. Louis, Minneapolis & Sault Ste. Marie pfd. and Pullman lost 1 to 2½. The market hardened again before 11 o'clock.

The demand for Northwest advanced, it 5% and prompted a recovery in other standard railroad stocks, which carried them slightly above yesterday's close as a rule. Great Northern pfd. rallied to a point over yesterday and Brooklyn Transit as much. General Electric jumped 2½. The rally was achieved on very light transactions. Bonds were irregular.

The advance carried Chicago Northwestern preferred up 3 points. The upward impulse in the general list did not last, and there were fractional reactions all around. Pressed steel car preferred lost 1¾.

The buoyancy of the Chicago & Northwestern stocks led to sympathetic advances elsewhere. The common rose 3, the pfd. 10, Omaha 10, the pfd. 13, St. Paul 3 and the pfd. 4½, Chicago & Eastern Illinois gained 3. Some of the Pacified and speculative rose a point over last night's best prices. Absorption of St. Paul was very large, but the general list did not respond notably. There was some profit taking by room traders, which made the closing slightly irregular, but near the best.

N. Y. Stock Market.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Sug. Ref. Co.	119½	120⅝	119	120
Atchison	71½	72⅛	71	72
Atchison pfd.	96½	96⅝	96	96⅝
Am. Car & F. Co.	35	35½	35	35½
Am. Can Co.	21½	21⅝	20¾	20¾
Am. Can pfd.	71			
Anaconda	35½			
Amal. Copper	89⅝	90⅝	89⅝	90⅛
Biscuit com.	42			
Balto. & Ohio	102			
Brklyn R. Trans	60⅝	61½	60⅝	61½
Canada South.	83			
Clover Leaf	90¾			
Clover Leaf pfd.	95			
Con. Tob. 4's	64⅝			
Colo. South.	13⅝			
Chesp. & Ohio	44⅜			
C., C., C. & St. L.	97½	99	97½	99
C. I. L., com.	40⅜			
Erie, com.	40⅝	41⅜	40⅝	41⅜
General Electric	258⅜			
Glucose	41			
Hocking	54			
Hocking, pfd.	76			
Int. Silver	6⅜			
Louisville & Nashv.	102⅝	103⅝	102⅝	103⅝
Leather	12⅜	12⅝	12⅜	12⅝
Leather, pfd.	81½			
Lead	19⅞			
Manhattan	120			
Mexican Central	22			
Missouri Pac.	94	95⅜	93⅞	95⅜
Mo., K. & T.	49½	50⅜	49	50⅛
North Am. Co.	97			
North. Pac. pfd.	104½	106	104	104½
New York Cent.	156	158	156	158
N. Y. C. & St. L.	45			
N. & W. com.	55⅝	55⅝	55⅛	55⅛
Ontario & West.	33	33⅝	33	33⅝
Penna.	146⅞	147⅝	146⅞	147⅝
Pacific Mail	43	43	41	41
Peoples Gas Co.	106⅜	107½	106⅜	107½
Reading com.	85¾			
Rock Island	141⅜			
Rep. I. & S. C.	15			
Rep. pfd.	66	66	65¾	65¾
So. Ry.	32¾	32¾	32¼	32¼
So. Ry. pfd.	85¾	85¾	85	85
St. Paul	169¾	173	169¾	173
Southern Pac.	59¾	60⅜	59¾	60⅛
St. L. S. W.	25¾			
Ten. Coal & Iron Co.	59⅝	60	59⅝	59⅝
Union Pacific	98¾	100⅜	98¾	100⅛
Union Pac. pfd	85¾	86	85¾	85¾
U. S. Steel	42⅞	43	42⅝	43
U. S. Steel pfd	90¼	90¾	90¼	90¾
Wabash com	20			
Wabash pfd.	38	38¾	38⅜	38¾
Wab. Deb. B's	17½			
Western Union	81¾			
Wis. Central	20½			
Wis. Central pfd	40	40¾	40	40

Toledo Produce.

Toledo, Oct. 22.

Quotations to-day are

BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE.

Dealers' selling prices:

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 25c; No. 2 creamery, 22½c; prints, creamery, 26c; packing stock, 16c; fancy dairy, 19c; No. 2 dairy, 14c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 11½c.

Eggs—Fresh, 19@19½c.

Oleomargarine—10½@11½c.

VEGETABLES.

Dealers' selling prices:

Cabbage—Home grown, per bbl, $1.25. Fancy home grown cauliflower, doz, $1.50.

Lettuce—Per lb., 10c.

Parsley—Per doz., 15c.

White Pickling Onions—Per bu., $2.00@2.25.

Spanish Onions—Per crate, $1.40.

Yellow Onions—Per bu., 90c.

Radishes—Per doz., 15c.

Potatoes—Per bu., 60c.

Hubbard Squash—Per doz., $1.50@1.75.

Virginia Sweet Potatoes—Per bbl., $1.65.

Jersey Sweet Potatoes—Per bbl., $2.50.

New York Produce Market.

New York, Oct. 22.—Beef, steady. Pork, easy. Lard, prime western, steady; steam, $8.65.

Butter—Receipts, 6,082 packages; market steady; state dairy, 14@22c; creamery, 16@22½c; June creamery, 19@21½c; factory, 12¼@15c.

Cheese—Market, steady and quiet; fancy, large, colored, 9¾@9¾c; fancy, large, white, 9½@9¾c; fancy, small, colored, 10¼c; fancy, small, white, 10@10¼c.

Eggs—Receipts, 14,007 packages; market steady; state and Pennsylvania, 23@25c; southern, 21@23c; western, 23c; candled, 19@22c.

Sugar—Raw, firm; fair refining, 3¾; centrifugal, 96 degrees test, 4¼c; molasses sugar, 3½c; refined, steady; crushed, 5.90c; powdered, 5.50c; granulated, 5.40c.

Coffee—Market firm; No. 7 Rio, 7c.

Molasses—Market steady.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Oct. 22.—Butter firm; creameries, 14@21½c; dairies, 13@19c. Cheese steady; twins, 9¾@10c; young Americas, 10@10½c; daisies, 10¼@10¾c. Eggs firm, 18@19c.

LIVE STOCK.

Detroit, Oct. 22.—The demand for live cattle is fairly active this week; receipts have been moderate of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit live stock market: Prime steers and heifers, $4.00@4.25; handy butchers' cattle, $3.50@3.75; common, $3.00@3.50; canning cows, $1.50@2.50; stockers and feeders, active, $2.50@3.20.

Milch cows active at $25@50; calves, active at $5.00@6.00.

Sheep and lambs active; prime lambs, $4.25@4.50; mixed, $3.25@4.00; culls, $1.50@2.25.

Hogs—Light supply, mixed quality; trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums, and choice heavy hogs, $5.00@5.05; best yorkers, $5.00@5.05; roughs, $4.75@5.00; stags, one-third off; cripples, $1 per cwt. off.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 22.—Elick Bros. Special Report to The Blade:—Cattle—Three cars; market dull. Hogs—Receipts, 20 cars; light slow, others strong. Yorkers, $5.10; pigs, $5.00@5.10; mixed, $5.00@5.10. Sheep—Receipts, 20 cars; market slow at yesterday's prices.

Chicago, Oct. 22.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,000, including 575 Texans and 2,000 western. Steady. Good to prime steers, $5.00@5.75; poor to medium, $3.25@4.90; stockers and feeders, $2.75@4.25; cows, $1.25@4.25; heifers, $2.50@5.00; canners, $1.00@2.25; bulls, $2.25@4.65; calves, $5.00@6.75; Texas steers, $3.50@4.80; western steers, $3.60@4.50.

Hogs—Receipts to-day, 34,000; to-morrow, 25,000; left over, 2,047. Ten and 15c lower; mixed and butchers, $5.20@5.45; good to choice heavy, $5.20@5.30; rough heavy, $5.00@5.10; light, $5.15@5.35; bulk of sales, $5.20@5.30.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., Oct. 22.—Elsworth & Hower's special report to The Blade: Hogs—Receipts, 15 cars; market, 10@15c lower; mediums, $5.00@5.05; Yorkers, $5.10; pigs, $5.00@5.10; stags and roughs, $4.00@5.25; closing weak.

COTTON.

New York, Oct. 22.—The cotton market opened firm with prices 3 to 5 points higher on a flurry of covering, some foreign buying and light bull support. The talk news was regarded as very bullish, but the trade here was compelled to make due allowance for heavy port receipts and for spiritless picking weather over the entire belt. The forecast for to-day and for 36 hours is favorable, indication of a change in the weather. According to private cables Liverpool was firmer on smaller spot offerings from the south and on a change in the attitude of the bear party. From the goods centers came reports that yesterday's sales were by far the largest of recent times and that buyers were still in the market last night for large supplies. Later reports were very unfavorable. Before 11 o'clock the local market had eased off several points from the opening under nervous room selling and lessening demand from Europe and from the bulls. After the noon market the feeling was quiet and steady. At midday spot cotton ruled quiet and unchanged. Mid upd quoted 8¾ mid gulf, 8¾. Estimated receipts at the ports, to-day, 45,000 bales, against 74,328 actual last week, and 32,858 actual last year. For the week 450,000, against 362,964 actual last week and 332,956 actual last year. To-day's receipts at New Orleans 12,206, against 20,467 last year; at Houston, 11,552, against 6,850 last year.

Cotton futures opened firm. Oct., 7.80; Nov., 7.80; Dec., 7.85; Jan., 7.87; March, 7.92; April, 7.94; May, 7.96.

New York, 22.—Cotton—Spot closed quiet. Mid ups, 8¾c; gulf, 8¾c; sales 300 bales.

Cotton futures closed steady. Oct., 7.83@7.86; Nov.,